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"THE COUNT OF LUXEMBOURG"

A New Musical Play

IN TWO ACTS.

BY

A. M. WILLNER AND ROBERT BODANZKY.

ADAPTED FOR THE ENGLISH STAGE BY

BASIL HOOD.

LYRICS BY

BASIL HOOD AND ADRIAN ROSS

MUSIC BY

FRANZ LEHAR.

Vocal Score - - - P1 12/6

CHAPPELL & CO., LTD.,
50, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1.
For Great Britain, the Colonies, and the United States of America.

For all other countries published by MESSRS. W. KARCZAG & C. WALLNER, of Vienna.

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Printed by
Lowe & Brydone Printers Limited,
Victoria Road, London, N.W.10.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
AUG 7 1965

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1503
L518 G72
1911

Produced by Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES.

THE COUNT OF LUXEMBOURG.

Dramatis Personæ.

COUNT RENÉ OF LUXEMBOURG	MR. BERTRAM WALLIS.
REGISTRAR	MR. FRED KAYE.
JEAN BAPTISTE (*A Waiter*)	MR. WILLIE WARDE.
MONS. DE TRÉSAC	MR. ALEC FRASER
MONS. DE VALMONT	MR. PAUL PLUNKET.
PELEGRIN, MENTSCHIKOFF, PAULOVITCH — *The Grand Duke's Attendants*	MR. FRANK PERFITT. MR. RIDGWELL CULLUM. MR. C. COLEMAN.
LAVIGNE, BOULANGER — *Artists*	MR G. WHITEHEAD. MR. G. WILSON.

AND

BRISSARD (*An Artist*) (MR. W. H. BERRY.) | THE GRAND DUKE RUTZINOV (MR. HUNTLEY WRIGHT.)

JULIETTE (*A Model*)	MISS MAY de SOUSA.
COUNTESS KOKOZEFF	MISS GLADYS HOMFREY.
MIMI	MISS MAY MARTON.
LISETTE (*Maid to Angèle Didier*)	MISS KITTY HANSON.
FLEURETTE	MISS GLADYS GUY.
AMELIE	MISS MAY HOBSON.
ROSALIE	MISS GERTRUDE GLYN.
CORALIE	MISS MADELINE SEYMOUR.
SIDONIE	MISS MARGOT ERSKINE.
BABETTE	MISS DORIS STOCKER.
JACQUELINE	MISS MAY LESLIE STUART.
THEPÉSE	MISS BEATRICE VON BRUNNER

AND

ANGÈLE DIDIER	MISS LILY ELSIE.

Special Dances by MISS BEATRICE COLLIER and OYRA.

Synopsis of Scenery.

ACT I.—Brissard's Studio, Paris ... (ALFRED TERRAINE.)
ACT II.—Reception Hall at the Grand Duke Rutzinov's, Paris (ALFRED TERRAINE.)

Musical Director - - - - MR. ERNEST FLECKER.
Stage Director - - - - - MR. EDWARD ROYCE.

THE COUNT OF LUXEMBOURG.

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VOCAL SCORE.

THE COUNT OF LUXEMBOURG.

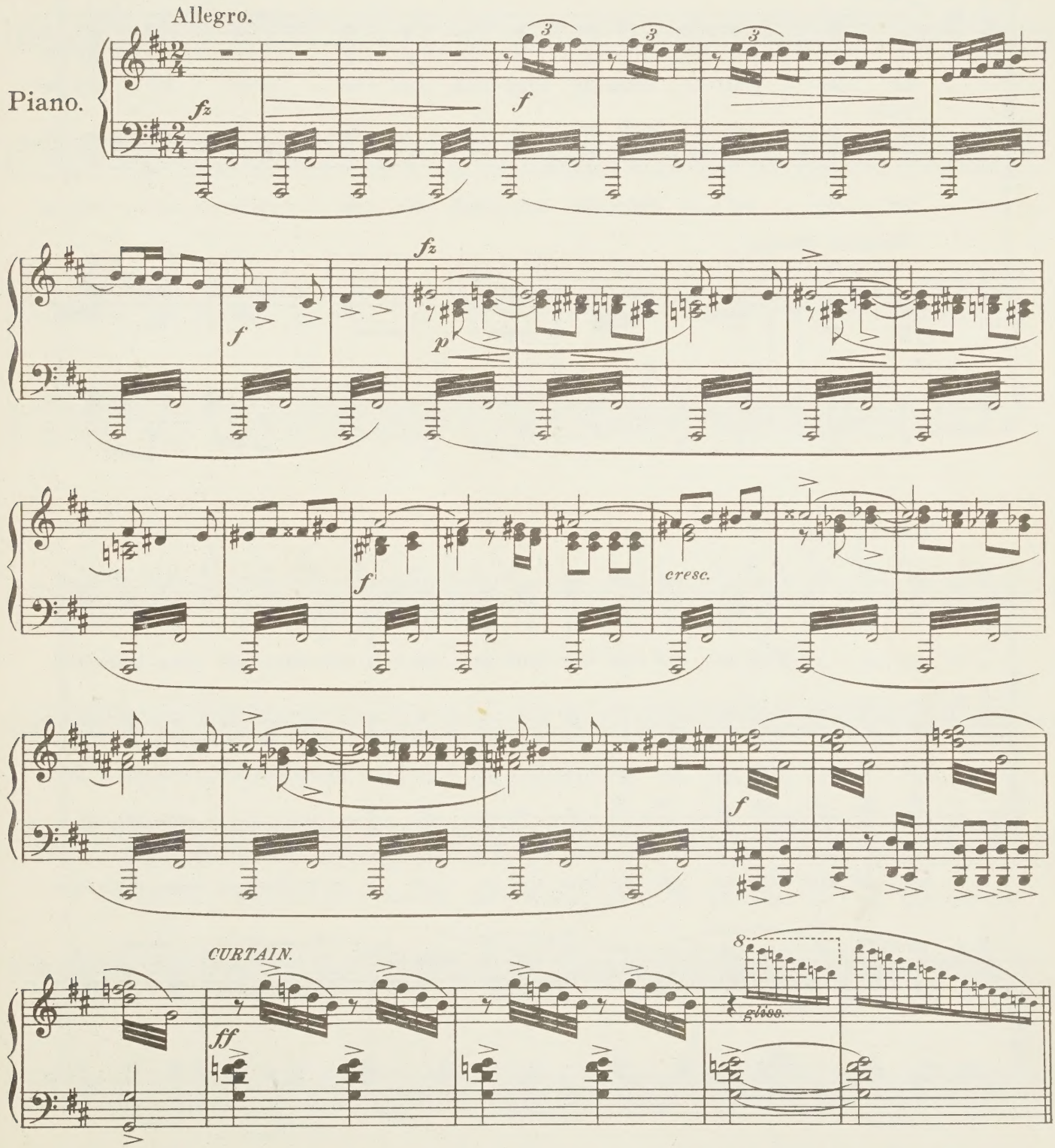
Act I.

No. 1.

OPENING CHORUS.

Words by
BASIL HOOD.

Music by
FRANZ LEHAR.



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Tempo di Marcia.

SOPRANO & CONTRALTO.

f

Car - ni - val! Make the most of Car - ni - val! Let the

CHO.

TENOR.

f

Car - ni - val! Make the most of Car - ni - val! Let the

BASS.

f

Car - ni - val! Make the most of Car - ni - val! Let the

Tempo di Marcia.

f

bot - tle pass

Who has got the wine Can we get a glass? Here are some– that's fine!

CHO.

bot - tle pass Who has got the wine Can we get a glass? Here are some– that's fine!

bot - tle pass Who has got the wine Can we get a glass? Here are some– that's fine!

tr *tr* *tr*

To the

Car - ni - val! Here's a toast to Car - ni - val!

CHO.

Car - ni - val! Here's a toast to Car - ni - val! To the

Car - ni - val! Here's a toast to Car - ni - val! To the

life we live

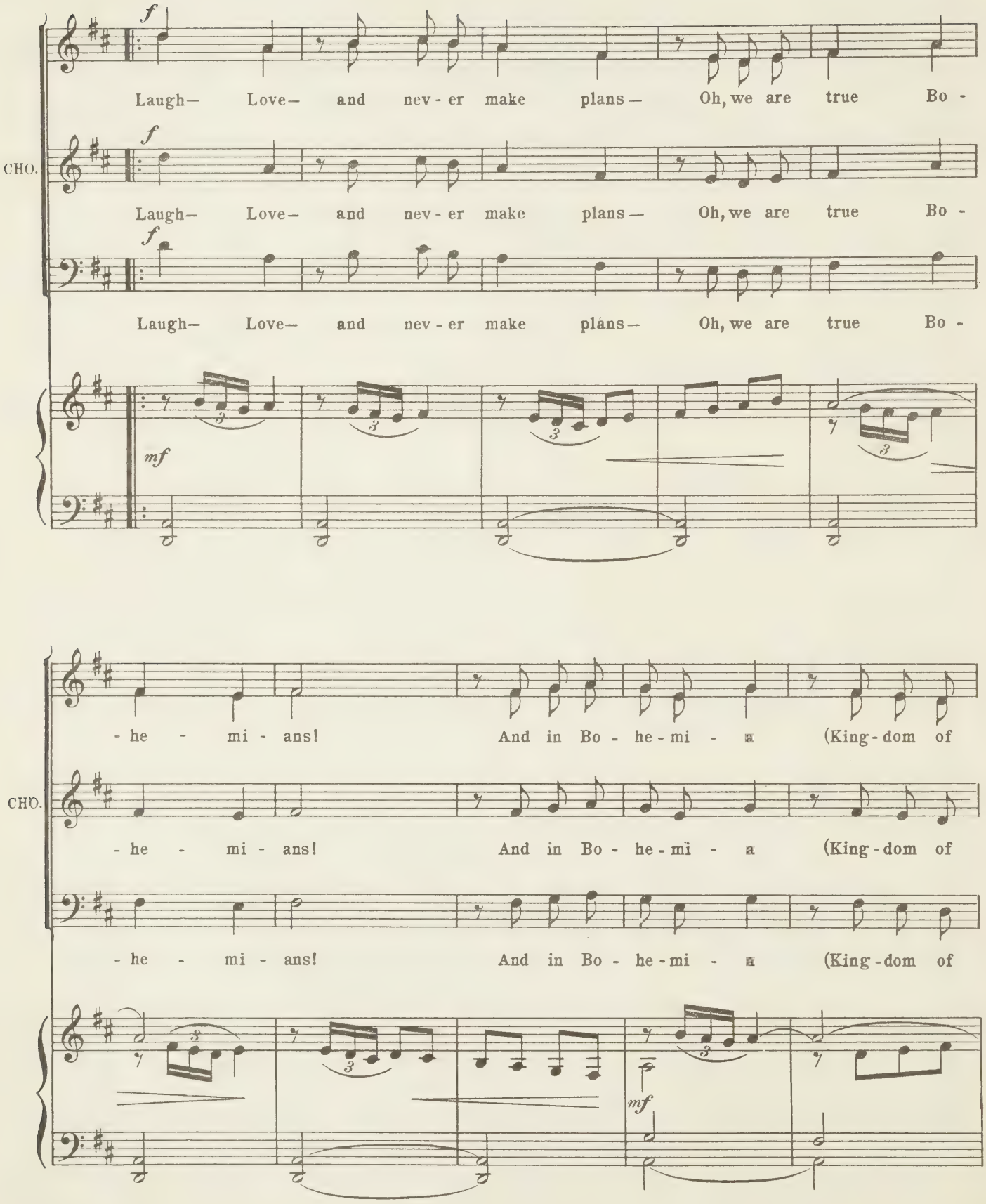
As Bo - he - mi - ans! Which has more to give Than an - o - ther man's!

CHO.

life we live As Bo - he - mi - ans! Which has more to give Than an - o - ther man's!

life we live As Bo - he - mi - ans! Which has more to give Than an - o - ther man's!

tr tr tr


f
Laugh— Love— and nev - er make plans— Oh, we are true Bo -
CHO.
f
Laugh— Love— and nev - er make plans— Oh, we are true Bo -
f
Laugh— Love— and nev - er make plans— Oh, we are true Bo -
mf
- he - mi - ans! And in Bo - he - mi - a (King - dom of
CHO.
- he - mi - ans! And in Bo - he - mi - a (King - dom of
- he - mi - ans! And in Bo - he - mi - a (King - dom of
mf

Fools) And in Bo - he - mi - a (King - dom of Fools)

CHO.

Fools) And in Bo - he - mi - a (King - dom of Fools)

Fools) And in Bo - he - mi - a (King - dom of Fools)

Laugh— Love— And nev - er make plans— Oh, we are true Bo - he - mi - ans!

CHO.

Laugh— Love— And nev - er make plans— Oh, we are true Bo - he - mi - ans!

Laugh— Love— And nev - er make plans— Oh, we are true Bo - he - mi - ans!

f

And in Bo - he - mi - a (King Fol - ly rules) Rol - lic - king

CHO.

And in Bo - he - mi - a (King Fol - ly rules) Rol - lic - king

And in Bo - he - mi - a (King Fol - ly rules) Rol - lic - king

p

1. 2.

Jol - ly King King Car - ni - val!

CHO.

Jol - ly King King Car - ni - val!

Jol - ly King King Car - ni - val!

mf

MIMI.

Car - ni - val! East and West is Car-ni - val! Tra, la, la, la, la, la,

Fol-low where we go! All a -

f

All a -

CHO.

f

Fol-low where we go! All a -

Fol-low where we go! All a -

mf

f

tr

MIMI.

la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la,

-long the street, Come and join the show- Make it more com - plete!

CHO.

-long the street, Come and join the show- Make it more com - plete!

-long the street, Come and join the show- Make it more com - plete!

tr

tr

MIMI.

Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la,

You are

Car - ni - val! That's the best of Car - ni - val!

CHO.

Car - ni - val! That's the best of Car - ni - val! You are

Car - ni - val! That's the best of Car - ni - val! You are

MIMI.

la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la!

not *de trop,*

An - y - one we meet-Whether high or low! Come a - long, *toute suite!*

CHO.

not *de trop,* An - y - one we meet-Whether high or low! Come a - long, *toute suite!*

not *de trop,* An - y - one we meet-Whether high or low! Come a - long, *toute suite!*

Allegro.

mf

p

pp

tr

rit.

p

No. 2.

SONG (Brissard) and CHORUS.

"BOHEMIA."

Words by
BASIL HOOD.

Allegretto quasi Marcia.

Voice.

Piano.

mf

BRIS.

1. A-ny one who knows me Could not sup-pose me Gloom-y, or glum, or sad!

pp

BRIS.

Gen-er-al-ly "times are bad"— I am al-ways gay and glad!

p

BRIS.

Here's the why and where - fore— All that I care for My lit - tle world can

pp

BRIS.

give; In the lit - tle life I live

pp

BRIS.

I'm con - tent - ed with my lot.— Hap - py with my lot al -

rit.

p *mf* *rit.*

BRIS.

- tho' it's not a lot I've got! Some one to laugh with— *Une*

poco animato

CHORUS.

pp poco animato *mf*

CHO. *chère - a - mie!* BRISSARD. Some one to chaff with— CHORUS. *Et sans en - nui!*

pp *mf*

BRIS. Some-one to kiss— CHORUS. Bra - vo, Bris - sard! BRISSARD. I have found

pp *pp*

BRIS. this In Bo - he - mi - a! Some one to smoke with— CHORUS. *P'tits*

mf *ff*

CHO. *Ca - po - rals!* BRISSARD. Some one to joke with— CHORUS. The best of pals!

BRIS.

Some one who smiles When things look black— Un-der the

p *pp*

BRIS.

tiles Of my Three pair Back! CHORUS. Un-der the tiles of my

mf *f*

CHO.

Three Pair Back! Tempo I.

mf

BRIS.

2. Oh, the World of Fash-ion Has my com-pas-sion— Mo-ney is all they've got!

pp

BRIS.

Girls who mar-ry must have what We in French would call a "dot."

p

BRIS.

Here they can re - fuse to Mind their P's and Q's too—Mar-ry-ing whom they please;

pp

BRIS.

Live on kiss-es, bread and cheese; I shall mar-ry by and by

pp *mf*

BRIS.

rit.

Some - one who has got no 'dot' and not a jot care I!

mf *rit.*

BRISSARD.

CHO. Some day they'll mar - ry (Some one and I)

pp poco animato *mf*

BRISSARD.

CHO. Some how they tar - ry (I don't know why)

pp

BRIS. Hea-ven a - bove What shall we lack

p

BRIS. If we have love In our Three Pair Back

DANCE.

pp *mf* *f*

Allegro.

ff

ff

Presto.

No. 3. SONG.–(Juliette) and CHORUS.

"PIERRETTE AND PIERROT."

Words by
BASIL HOOD.

Vivace.

Juliette.

Piano.

f

Allegretto moderato.

JUL.

1. Pi - er - rot and Pi - er-rette (Just like you and me) Had their lit - tle
2. Pi - er - rot put on his hat— Said he'd go a - way; Pi - er - rette, a -

p

JUL.

sup - per set, (Just as ours might be!) He had ask'd her for a kiss;
- mused at that, Begg'd him not to stay! "Pi - er - rette," cried Pi - er - rot,

mf

JUL.

(Kind-ly make a note of this!) Just as (in pa-ren-the-sis) You ask'd me!
"Will you real-ly let me go Out in-to the win-try snow This cold day?"

JUL.

Pi-er-ette, I don't know why,— Fol-low-ing a whim,
Pi-er-ette, I don't know why,— Felt her eyes grow dim;

mf

JUL.

Said she'd kiss him by and by— When she mar-ried him! Pi-er-rot was
Heaved a sym-pa-thet-ic sigh, And nes-tled up to him! Pi-er-rot was

rit.

mf

mf rit.

JUL.

an-gry then! (He was just like oth-er men) Be-cause she said to
hap-py then, (He was just like oth-er men) Be-cause she said to

p

mf

Valse moderato.

JUL. him. "It's naugh - ty to be cross, dear, And
him: "I'm sor - ry I was cross, dear, Be -

p

JUL. quar - rel for a kiss; It's such a lit - tle loss,
- cause you begged a kiss, And it was wrong to toss,

JUL. dear, And please re - mem - ber this You're fool - ish if you
dear, My head at you like this. For - give me and for -

mf

JUL. fret, dear, A - bout a thing so small: *The*
- get, dear, That I have teased you so, And

p

JUL.

kiss you can - not get, dear, You'll va - lue most of
love your Pi - er - rette, dear, As I love you, you

rit.

JUL.

all!
know!

CHO.

SOPRANO.

It's naugh - ty to be cross, dear, And quar - rel
I'm sor - ry I was cross, dear, Be - cause you

TENOR.

It's naugh - ty to be cross dear, And quar - rel
I'm sor - ry I was cross, dear, Be - cause you

a tempo *mf*

JUL.

CHO.

for a kiss; It's such a lit - tle loss, dear, And
begg'd a kiss, And it was wrong to toss, dear, My

for a kiss; It's such a lit - tle loss, dear, And
begg'd a kiss, And it was wrong to toss, dear, My

JUL. You're fool - ish if you
For - give me and for -

CHO. please re - mem - ber this
head at you like this.

please re - mem - ber this
head at you like this.

p

JUL. fret, dear, A - bout a thing so small: *The*
- get, dear, That I have teased you so, And

p

JUL. *kiss you can - not get, dear, You'll va - lue most of*
love your Pi - er - rette, dear, As

1.

rit.

Vivace.

JUL. *all!"*

f

2. *rit.*

Grave.

I love you, you know!"

rit.

f

Ped. *

No. 4.

ENTRANCE CHORUS and SONG.—(René.)

"THE COUNT OF LUXEMBOURG."

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Allegro.

Piano.

f

CHO.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

Car - ni - val! Make the most of Car - ni -

BASS.

f cres - - - cen - - - - do

CHO.

Laugh on, be mer - ry all, Soon gone is Car - ni -

- val!

Jol - ly Car - ni - val! It's soon gone,

- val!

CHO.

Laugh on, for Life is laugh - ter, Let care come af - ter Car - ni -

Ah!

f

Tempo di Marcia.

Car - ni - val! Give a toast to Car - ni - val! To the life we live As Bo -

CHO.

-val! To the life we live As Bo -

Car - ni - val! Give a toast to Car - ni - val! To the life we live As Bo -

Tempo di Marcia.

f

-he - mi - ans, Which has more to give Than an - oth - er man's! Car - ni -

CHO. -he - mi - ans, Which has more to give Than an - oth - er man's! Car - ni -

-he - mi - ans, Which has more to give Than an - oth - er man's! Car - ni -

tr *tr* *ff*

-val! Give a cheer for Car - ni - val! For we love his rule And we

CHO. -val! Give a cheer for Car - ni - val! For we love his rule And we

-val! Give a cheer for Car - ni - val! For we love his rule And we

tr

own his sway, Let the great - est fool Be our King to - day!

CHO.

own his sway, Let the great - est fool Be our King to - day!

own his sway, Let the great - est fool Be our King to - day!

tr *tr*

Animato.

ff

Hail the Count of Lux - em - bourg, The mer - ry King of Fol - ly!

CHO.

ff

Hail the Count of Lux - em - bourg, The mer - ry King of Fol - ly!

ff

Hail the Count of Lux - em - bourg, The mer - ry King of Fol - ly!

Animato.

Though the chap has not a rap, Yet hes al - ways jol - ly! Hip!

CHO.

Though the chap has not a rap, Yet he's al - ways jol - ly! Hip!

Though the chap has not a rap, Yet he's al - ways jol - ly! Hip!

ff

hip! hip! Hur - rah! hur - rah! hur - rah!

CHO.

hip! hip! Hur - rah! hur - rah! hur - rah!

hip! hip! Hur - rah! hur - rah! hur - rah!

fff rit.

CHORUS. (*Spoken. ff.*) Luxembourg!

Grave.

RENÉ.

Peo-ple of France! we thank you now For all the loy - al - ty you've shown -

ff

RENÉ.

We raise our brimming glass and bow From our ex-alt - ed throne!

mf

ff

RENÉ. Your health, my child-ren! (ALL.) Your health!

Allegro molto.

cresc.

fff

cresc.

fff

RENÉ.

1. The

fff

ritard.

pp

Allegretto non troppo.

RENÉ.

no - ble found - er of our line Had trea - sures rich and ma - ny, But
fa - ther left me when he died In quite a good po - si - tion, But

RENÉ.

he had ways and tastes like mine, And could-'nt keep a pen - ny! With
I have al - ways ta - ken pride In fam - i - ly tra - di - tion! I

mf

RENÉ.

cards and dice, with wine and girls, He gave and spent and lent all, And
spent and lent and ran up scores, As all my kith and kin do, My

8

f

RENÉ.

left a box of la - dies' curls And let - ters sen - ti - men - tal! And
gold went rol - ling out of doors Or fly - ing out of win - dow! So

f

rit.

RENE.

as we have suc - ceed - ed, We all have done as he — did; We
now I proud-ly stride out; With pock-ets turn'd in - side — out; I

p *rit.* *mf* *p*

RENE.

spend and loose and then we owe— The Lux - em-bourgs are al - ways
lost the lin - ing long a - go— A Lux - em-bourg is al - ways

mf *rit.* *f*

Allegro molto.

REFRAIN.

RENE.

so! 1. We } lend it, spend it, end it And out of win-dow
so! 2. I'd }

p

RENE.

send it, With wine and wo - men, sport and play, That is the Lux - em -

f

RENÉ.

- bourg - er way! For mon - ey's made to scat - ter And when it's gone, no

p

RENÉ.

mat - ter! You still can have your bit of fun — That's how it's

f

RENÉ.

done!

CHO

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

They / He'd lend it, spend it, end it And out of win - dow send it, With

TENOR.

They / He'd lend it, spend it, end it And out of win - dow send it, With

BASS.

They / He'd lend it, spend it, end it And out of win - dow send it, With

f

RENÉ.

For mon-ey's made to scat-ter And

wine and wo-men, sport and play, That is the Lux-em-bour-ger way!

CHO.

wine and wo-men, sport and play, That is the Lux-em-bour-ger way!

wine and wo-men, sport and play, That is the Lux-em-bour-ger way!

p

RENÉ.

when it's gone, no mat-ter! You still can have your bit of fun— That's how it's done! 2. My

You still can have your bit of fun— That's how it's done!

CHO.

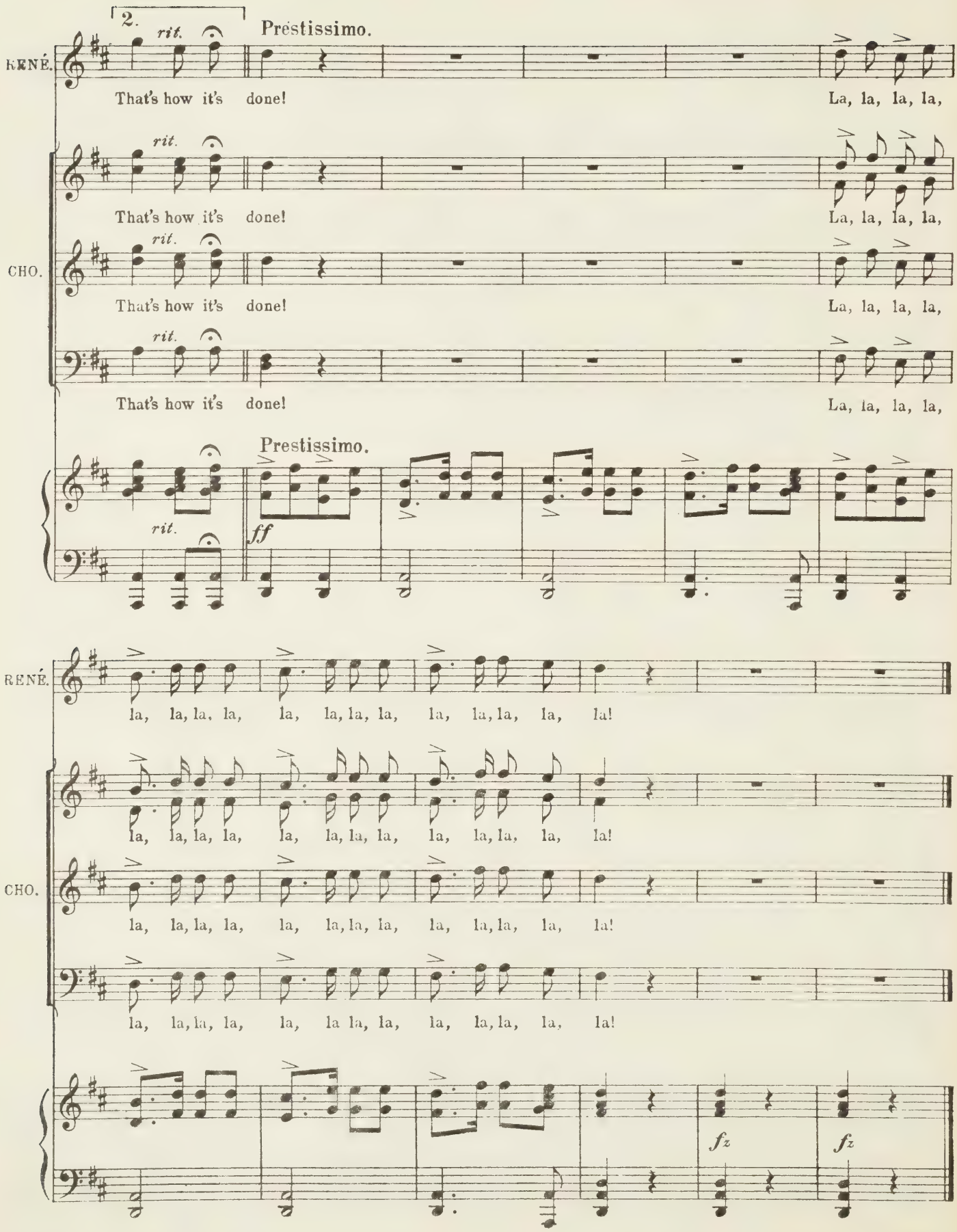
You still can have your bit of fun— That's how it's done!

You still can have your bit of fun— That's how it's done!

f

f

pp


2.
rit.
Préstissimo.
RENÉ.
That's how it's done!
La, la, la, la,
CHO.
Prestissimo.
ff
fz
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!

No 4a

1st EXIT.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Allegro.

Soprano. Tenor. Bass. Piano.

So lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win-dow send it, With

So lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win-dow send it, With

So lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win-dow send it, With

Allegro.

sf

SOP. TEN. BASS.

wine and wo-men, sport and play, That is the Lux-em - bourg-er way! A fig for care and

wine and wo-men, sport and play, That is the Lux-em - bourg-er way! A fig for care and

wine and wo-men, sport and play, That is the Lux-em - bourg-er way! A fig for care and

p

(*Spoken*) "Excuse us"

SOP. TEN. BASS.

sor - row, The de - vil take to - mor - row, For while we live we'll have some fun—

sor - row, The de - vil take to - mor - row, For while we live we'll have some fun—

sor - row, The de - vil take to - mor - row, For while we live we'll have some fun—

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

No 4b

2nd EXIT.

Allegro.

Soprano. So lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win-dow send it, With

Tenor. So lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win-dow send it, With

Bass. So lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win-dow send it, With

Allegro.

Piano. *sf* *p*

SOP. wine and wo-men, sport and play, That is the Lux-em-bourg-er way! A fig for care and sor-row, The

TEN. wine and wo-men, sport and play, That is the Lux-em-bourg-er way! A fig for care and sor-row, The

BASS. wine and wo-men, sport and play, That is the Lux-em-bourg-er way! A fig for care and sor-row, The

p

SOP. de-vil take to-mor-row, For while we live we'll have some fun— That's how it's done! So

TEN. de-vil take to-mor-row, For while we live we'll have some fun- That's how it's done! So

BASS. de-vil take to-mor-row, For while we live we'll have some fun— That's how it's done! So

p

SOP. lend, it spend it, end it, And out of win dow send it, With

TEN. lend, it spend it, end it, And out of win dow send it, With

BASS. lend, it spend it, end it, And out of win dow send it, With

SOP. wine and wo-men, sport and play, That is the Lux-em-bourg-er way! A fig for care and sor-row, The

TEN. wine and wo-men, sport and play, That is the Lux-em-bourg-er way! A fig for care and sor-row, The

BASS. wine and wo-men, sport and play, That is the Lux-em-bourg-er way! A fig for care and sor-row, The

p

(*Spoken*) With pleasure, Messieurs!

SOP. de-vil take to-mor-row, For while we live we'll have some fun— That's how it's done!

TEN. de-vil take to-mor-row, For while we live we'll have some fun— That's how it's done!

BASS. de-vil take to-mor-row, For while we live we'll have some fun— That's how it's done!

No. 5. DUET.—(Juliette and Brissard.)

"A CARNIVAL FOR LIFE."

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Tempo di Marcia.

Voice.

Piano.

BRISSARD.

1. To -
2. And

BRIS. - night we'll have a spe - cial boom, A Car - ni - val for two! Jing
if the oth - ers stop their fun We'll keep it up a - lone. Jing

BOTH.

BOTH bang! ta - ra! Jing bang! ta - ra! Rub-a - dub! rub - a - dub! rub-a - dub! I'll
bang! ta - ra! Jing bang! ta - ra! Rub-a - dub! rub - a - dub! rub-a - dub! For

JULIETTE.

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JUL. BOTH.

come with you, if you have room, I've noth - ing else to do! Jing
when the Car - ni - val is done We'll start one on our own! Jing

BOTH. BRISSARD.

bang! ta - ra! Jing bang! ta - ra! Rub - a - dub! rub - a - dub! rub - a - dub! The
bang! ta - ra! Jing bang! ta - ra! Rub - a - dub! rub - a - dub! rub - a - dub! And

BRIS. JULIETTE.

mo - tor - cars will burst their tyres with fright. We'll
as we two march down the boul - e - vard The

JUL. BRISSARD.

set the Seine a - light And let it burn all night! For
peo - ple near and far Will won - der who we are! For

BRIS.

you and I are game for a - ny - thing—
we shall take the cen - tre of the scene

JULIETTE.

BRIS.

We're Bo - he - mia's Queen and King! That will
As Bo - he - mia's King and Queen! Just we

p

PRISSARD. BOTH.

JUL.

be— You and me! We are wa - king up the town
two— I and you! And the road shall run champagne

3 3

REFRAIN.

BOTH.

Till we turn it up - side down!
To in - aug - u - rate our reign!
Clear the

rit. *pp*

BOTH. way, for here we come, So blow the

p

BOTH. fife and beat the drum! Clink the

BOTH. glass - es, bang the trays When we

BOTH. pass the gay ca - fés! Bow be-

BOTH.

-fore us as we go: {I am / You are} Pier-

BOTH.

-rette and {you're / I'm} Pier - rot! {You'll / I'll} be

BOTH.

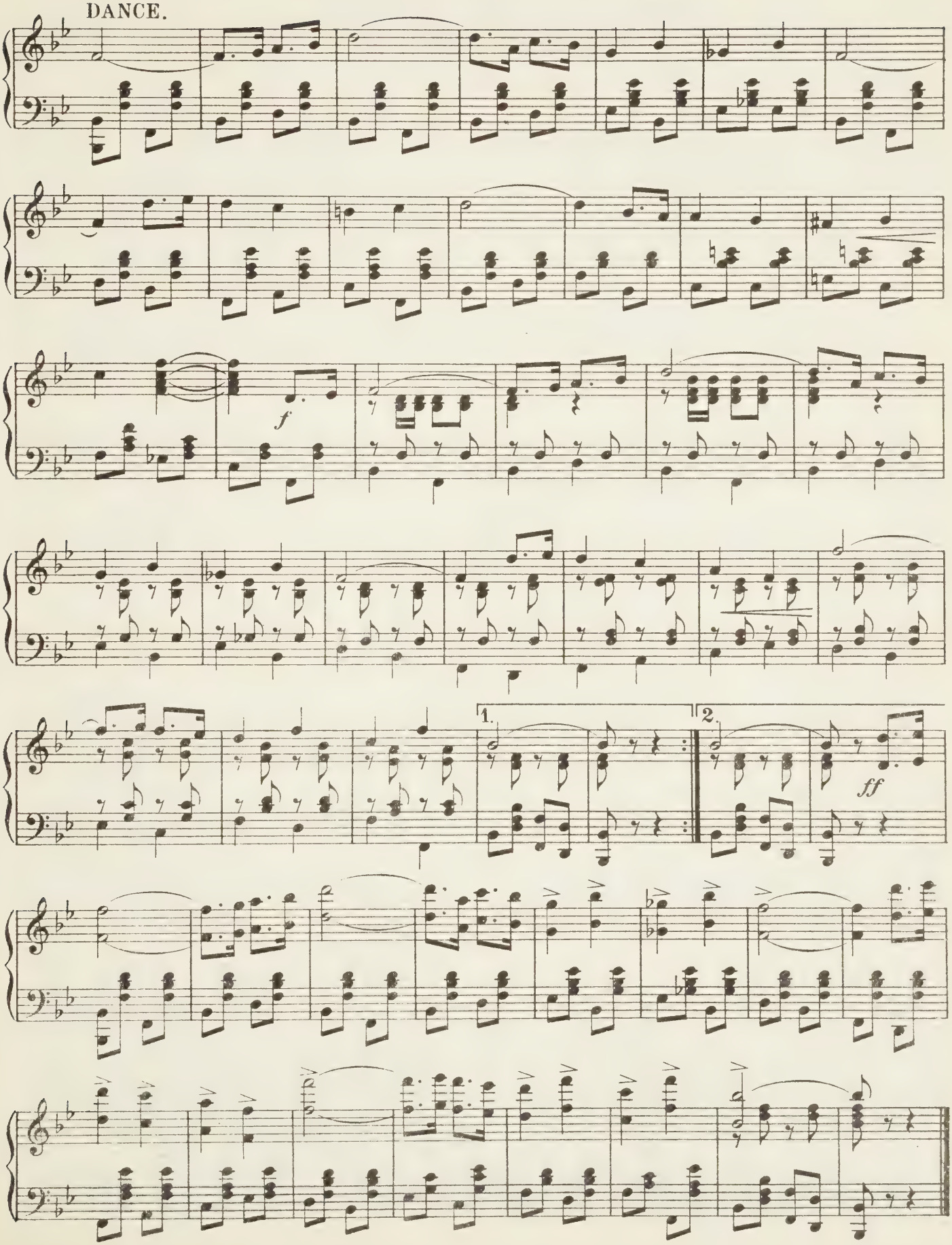
hus - band {I'll / You'll} be wife! We'll have a

BOTH.

Car - ni - val for life!

p

DANCE.



No. 6.

SONG.-(Grand Duke) and Attendants.

"I AM IN LOVE!"

Words by
BASIL HOOD.

Mazurka moderato.

Grand Duke.

Piano.

I am in love, I can-not con-tra-dict it!

The flow'r of love I saw, and stoop'd and pick'd it. I am in love,

I can-not now gain - say it! I am in love, My con-duct must be-

-tray it! I am in love, My brain is go-ing pap-py! I am in love,

G. D

I'm wretch-ed but I'm hap - py! I am in love— I am in love!

pp

G. D.

I am—I am— I am in love-in love I am! love, love, love, love, love,

(*Falsetto.*)

8

pp *pp*

G. D.

love— In love— In love!

ATTS

He is in love, He is in love, He is, he is in

He is in love, He is in love, He is, he is in

He is in love, He is in love, He is, he is in

pp

(*Falsetto.*)

G. D.

love, love, love, love, love, love!

ATTs

love, in love, love, love, love, love, In love!

love, in love, love, love, love, love, In love!

love, in love, love, love, love, love, In love!

pp *pp*

Moderato.

GRAND DUKE. *con molto sentimento*

Deep In my heart a - sleep Love has long been

mf

G. D.

ly - ing. But now he is a - wake! I hear him loud-ly

f

G.D.

cry - ing— "For good-ness gra-cious sake,—

f *f*

G.D.

You re - cog-nize me, don't you? I am Love!"

f *p*

G.D.

I hear him loud-ly cry-ing— "For goodness gracious

He hears him loud-ly cry-ing— "For goodness gracious sake,—

ATTS

He hears him loud-ly cry-ing— "For goodness gracious sake,—

He hears him loud-ly cry-ing— "For goodness gracious sake,—

f *mf* *mf*

G.D.

sake, I am in love!

pp

You re-cognize me, don't you? I am Love!"

ATTS

You re-cognize me, don't you? I am Love!"

You re-cognize me, don't you? I am Love!"

8

mf

f

p

Tempo I.

G.D.

I am in love— Per-haps you have not known it? I am in love—

G.D.

Head o-ver ears, I own it! I am in love— I'm hop-ing and I'm

mf

G.D.

yearn - ing! I am in love— I'm freez-ing and I'm burn - ing!

pp

G.D.

I am in love— You'll ga-ther in a min - ute That I'm in love,

mf *pp*

G.D.

And that I glo - ry in it! I am in love— I am in love!

pp

(Falsetto)

G.D.

I am, I am in love, in love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love,

8

pp *pp*

G.D.

love — In love — In love —

He is in love, He is in love, He is, he is in

ATTS

He is in love, He is in love, He is, he is in

He is in love, He is in love, He is, he is in

pp

(*Falsetto*) *rit.*

f

G.D.

Love, love, love, love, In love.

love, in love, love, love, love, love.

ATTS

love, in love, love, love, love, love.

love, in love, love, love, love, love.

8

pp *rit.*

f

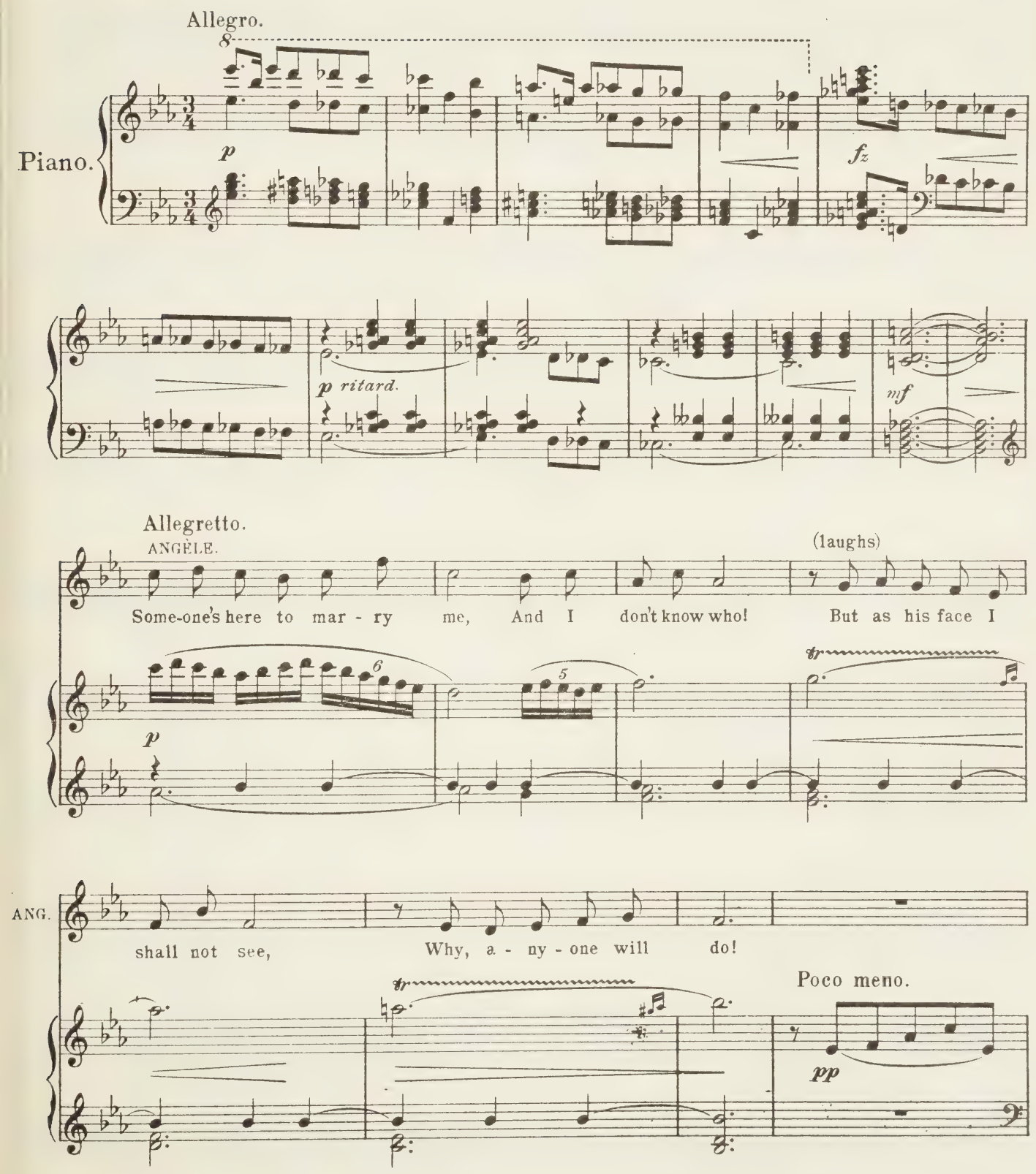
f

No. 7.

SCENE and AIR.-(Angèle)

"LOVE, GOOD-BYE!"

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.



ANG.

So I wait— all a-lone, For a man

ANG.

quite un-known. I hope he ___ will not

rit.

ANG.

tar - ry Now I am re - solv'd to mar - ry!

rit.

Tempo di Mazurka.

ANG.

Be it so— My vi-sions of ro - mance may go, A dream that I shall

pp

ANG.

nev - er know! Ah, well- I on - ly must for - get

rit. *a tempo* *mf* *pp*

ANG.

The dream I nev-er saw as yet, The lov-er that I have not

f

ANG.

met! Love, love? To me a word, a - lone!

mf rit. *p a tempo*

ANG.

Love, love? It's what I have not known! That love

mf *p*

ANG.

I nev-er now may know— Be it so!

p *mf* *rit.* *rit.*

ANG.

It's wis-er to be al-ways free, Let oth-ers fall in

rit. *a tempo* *a tempo* *p* *rit.* *mf*

ANG.

love with me, And wor-ship me for ev-er, A god-dess a-

rit. *f* *rit.*

ANG.

-bove. Though ma-ny men may woo me, Their love is no-thing

a tempo *p* *a tempo*

ANG.

rit.

to me— The god-dess will be nev-er A slave to her

rit.

ANG.

a tempo

Tempo di Mazurka.

love! Be it so— I will for-get the

p a tempo

pp

ANG.

tales I know Of hap-py lov-ers long a - go!

rit.

mf

rit.

ANG

a tempo

— Ah, well— it is not much I lose, A lit-tle love, I

pp a tempo

ANG.

know not whose— And bet-ter is the fate I choose! —

f

ANG.

— Love, love? It is an i - dle song! Love,

rit. *a tempo*

mf *rit.* *p* *a tempo* *mf*

ANG.

love, Can nev - er live for long! No, love,

p *mf*

ANG.

You are not worth a sigh - Love; good bye! —

p *mf* *f* *sf*

No. 8. DUET.-(Angèle and Grand Duke).

"COUSINS OF THE CZAR."

Words by
BASIL HOOD.

Tempo di Gavotte.

Piano.

f

GRAND DUKE.

1. You will be a Roy - al High - ness!
2. When we go to Court to - geth - er-

rit. *a tempo*

ANGÈLE.

Shall I be a Roy - al High - ness?
Shall we go to Court to - geth - er?

GRAND DUKE.

Cou - sin to the Czar!
You will be the rage!

p

ANGÈLE.

Op - er - a - tic star!
La - dy of the stage

I shall sim - ply die of shy - ness!
Decked in jew - els, train and fea - ther!

mf

G. D.

Bow low- hand up - on my heart- Man - ner that is mine in -
Voi - là!- Czar up - on the throne, You the *déb - u - tante* ap -

ANG.

Bow low- hand up - on my heart- Man - ner that is mine in -
Voi - là!- Czar up - on the throne, I the *déb - u - tante* ap -

mf

G. D.

- nate - ly! You will try to play the part
- proach - ing! You can do what you are - shown

ANG.

- nate - ly! I will try to play the part
- proach - ing! I can do what I am shown

mf

G. D.

Play it à la Grande Du - chesse! Yes!
Il - lu - strate a Grande Du - chesse! Yes!

rit.

ANG.

Play it à la Grande Du - chesse! Yes!
Il - lu - strate a Grande Du - chesse! Yes!

rit.

rit.

G. D. *a tempo*

You and I– the Du - chess and the Duke!
One– two– three, a curt - sey to the Czar!

ANG. *a tempo*

You and I– the Du - chess and the Duke!
One– two– three, a curt - sey to the Czar!

mf *a tempo*

G. D.

No one shall my choice of you re - buke! Op - er - a - tic star!
Four–five–six, a - no - ther– there you are! Op - er - a - tic star!

ANG.

No one shall your choice of me re - buke! Op - er - a - tic
Four– five–six, a - no - ther– there you are! Op - er - a - tic

mf

G. D.

That will be no bar! We are Cou-sins of the Czar! Yes!
That will be no bar! We are Cou-sins of the Czar! Yes!

ANG.

star! That will be no bar! We're Cou-sins of the Czar! Yes!
star! That will be no bar! We're Cou-sins of the Czar! Yes!

p

G. D.

You and I– the Du - chess and the Duke!
One– two– three, a curt - sey to the Czar!

ANG.

You and I– the Du - chess and the Duke!
One– two– three, a curt - sey to the Czar!

f

G. D.

No one shall my choice of you re - buke! Op - er - a - tic star!
Four– five– six, a - no - ther– there you are! Op - er - a - tic star!

ANG.

No one shall your choice of me re - buke! Op - er - a - tic
Four– five– six, a - no - ther– there you are! Op - er - a - tic

ff *mf*

G. D.

That will be no bar! We are Cou-sins of the Czar!
That will be no bar! We are Cou-sins of the Czar!

rit.

ANG.

star! That will be no bar! We're Cou-sins of the Czar!
star! That will be no bar! We're Cou-sins of the Czar!

rit.

f rit.

DANCE *after 2nd verse.*

p a tempo

G. D. You and I– the Du-chess and the Duke! No one shall my choice of you re - buke!

ANG. You and I– the Du-chess and the Duke! No one shall your choice of me re - buke!

f *f*

G. D. Op - er - a - tic star! That will be no bar! We are Cou-sins of the Czar!

rit.

ANG. Op - er - a - tic star! That will be no bar! We're Cou-sins of the Czar!

rit.

mf *f rit.*

No. 9.

QUINTET.-(René, Grand Duke and Attendants).

"TWENTY THOUSAND POUNDS."

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Allegretto.

René.

Grand Duke. *patetica* Your cheque up - on Coutts - 's and

Attendants. Your cheque up - on Coutts - 's and

Your cheque up - on Coutts - 's and

Your cheque up - on Coutts - 's and

Allegretto.

Piano. *f* *mf*

RENÉ *patetica* My cheque up - on Coutts - 's and Co.!

G. D. Co.- Twen-ty thousand pounds or so!

Co.- Twen-ty thousand pounds or so!

ATTS Co.- Twen-ty thousand pounds or so!

Co.- Twen-ty thousand pounds or so!

p *mf* *p*

RENÉ. Twen-ty thousand pounds or so! That's what I

G.D. That's what we call a *quid pro quo!*

That's what we call a *quid pro quo!*

ATTS That's what we call a *quid pro quo!*

That's what we call a *quid pro quo!*

mf *fz*

RENÉ. call a *quid pro quo!* One word, gen-tle - men- For my sa - tis - fac-tion- Since this you'll ad -

p

RENÉ. - mit Is an odd trans - ac - tion- The la - dy I take, pray, what is she like? If she does-n't

fz *fz* *fz*

RENÉ. suit me, why, I shall strike! Is she

G.D. If she does-n't suit him, he will strike!

If she does-n't suit him, he will strike!

ATTS If she does-n't suit him, he will strike!

If she does-n't suit him, he will strike!

fz *mf* *mf*

RENÉ. young? Is she nice?

G.D. Ve - ry young- e - ven young - er! Ve - ry nice-

Ve - ry young- e - ven young - er! Ve - ry nice-

ATTS Ve - ry young- e - ven young - er! Ve - ry nice-

Ve - ry young- e - ven young - er! Ve - ry nice-

p *mf*

RENÉ. *rit.* *a tempo*

I am glad! Is her fi-gure not a slight one?

G.D.

e-ven nic-er!

e-ven nic-er!

ATTS

e-ven nic-er!

e-ven nic-er!

f rit. *allarg.* *p a tempo*

RENÉ.

Two left legs and not one right one? Is she full of charms as-sort-ed, Gold-en

RENÉ.

tress-es as im-port-ed? Feet e-nor-mous? pray im-form us!

molto animato *pp*

RENÉ.

Is her tem-per wild and tear-ing? Does she go in strong for swearing?

RENÉ.

If I want to see her sire– I had better not in-

p a tempo

rit.

RENÉ.

-quire! Has the ve-ry charm-ing la-dy Got a past, a tri-fle–

mf animato

RENÉ.

sha-dy? If there's something queer a-bout her, I pre-fer to do with-out her!

rit.

a tempo

rit.

p a tempo

RENÉ. Is it so? If it's not, then all right!

G. D. Is it so? Oh, no, no! It is quite more than right!

Is it so? Oh, no, no! It is quite more than right!

ATTS. Is it so? Oh, no, no! It is quite more than right!

Is it so? Oh. no, no! It is quite more than right!

Tempo I.

RENÉ. Ve - ry glad! Then for twenty thousand pounds or so, I will be ready when the word is

rit. *p*

RENÉ. Go! If Mes-srs. Coutts and Co. will cash your cheques, You can hand me o - ver Ma-dame

mf

RENÉ. X!

G. D. Then for twen-ty thou-sand pounds or so, He will be rea-dy when the word is

Then for twen-ty thou-sand pounds or so, He will be rea-dy when the word is

ATTS Then for twen-ty thou-sand pounds or so, He will be rea-dy when the word is

Then for twen-ty thou-sand pounds or so, He will be rea-dy when the word is

p

RENÉ. I will take a la-dy an-y day, *rit.* When there's twen-ty thou-sand pounds to pay!

G. D. Go! *rit.* When there's twen-ty thou-sand pounds to pay!

Go! *rit.* When there's twen-ty thou-sand pounds to pay!

ATTS Go! *rit.* When there's twen-ty thou-sand pounds to pay!

Go! *rit.* When there's twen-ty thou-sand pounds to pay!

mf *f rit.*

No. 10. FINALE-ACT I.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Allegretto moderato.

René

Fair Count - ess, may I wish that now

Piano.

mf *p*

ANGÈLE.

Ah! Count, my thanks I bow, Now I am yours for nev - er!

RENÉ

You'll be hap-py for ev - er? And

mf *pp*

ANG.

For when you're never with your wife

RENÉ

ours will be a hap - py life— Un-ruf - fled, I may say!

p *mf* *p*

ANG.

She won't be in your way! Un - til our mar-riage ends—

RENÉ.

We can - not quar-rel now, you know— For

Viol. Solo

mf *p* *mf* *p*

L'istesso tempo.

ANG.

We can be always friends.

RENÉ.

we shall nev-er meet, and so— We both shall take the road Of a

L'istesso tempo.

Valse moderato.

RENÉ.

mar-riage *à la mode!* She goes left, he goes right, Out of mind, out of

p

RENÉ

sight! Each a lone - ly path is tread - ing— That's a tru - ly hap - py

rit.

mf *rit.*

ANGÉLE.

a tempo

He goes right, she goes left, The ar - range - ment's ve - ry deft.

RENÉ

wedding!

p a tempo

ANG.

Both are free from an - y care— Hail the hap - py pair! Mon -

rit.

RENÉ

Both are free from an - y care— Hail the hap - py pair!

rit.

Allegretto moderato.

ANG. - sieur, I'd like to gaze on you Were there nothing be-tween us!

RENÉ Mer - ci! I fan-cy too That

Allegretto moderato.

p *mf*

ANG. I'm sure that you have ra-ven hair, I'll fan - cy it is such!

RENÉ you're a per-fect Ve-nus! And

pp *p* *mf*

ANG. And if in fact it is - n't so-

RENÉ I am sure yours is quite fair, I like it ve-ry much!

Viol. Solo

p *mf* *p*

ANG. For we are both in-cog-ni-to- We

RENÉ That will not cause us pain! And so we shall remain!

mf *p*

Listesso tempo Valse moderato.

ANG. both ob-serve the code Of a mar-riage *à la* *mode!* She goes

mf *p*

ANG. left, he goes right, Out of mind, out of sight! Each a lone - ly path is

ANG. tread - ing, That's a tru-ly hap-py wed-ding!

rit. *a tempo*

RENÉ He goes right, she goes left; The ar-

mf rit. *p a tempo*

ANG.

Both are free from a - ny care. Hail the hap - py

RENÉ

- range - ment's ve - ry deft. Both are free from a - ny care. Hail the hap - py

f rit

Allegro.

ANG.

pair! Ah! he is charm-ing, I can guess! Al -

RENÉ

pair Ah! she is charm-ing, I can guess! Al -

GRAND DUKE.

p

Our plan has worked with full suc - cess!

PAVLOVITCH.

p

Our plan has worked with full suc - cess!

MENTSCHIKOFF.

p

Our plan has worked with full suc - cess!

PELEGRIN.

p

Our plan has worked with full suc - cess!

Allegro.

p

p

ANG. - though he's but a strang - er, I should like to see his face!

RENÉ - though she's but a strang - er, I should like to see her face!

G. D. There

PAV. There

MEN. There

PEL. There

mf *p*

ANG. That voice can be so ten - der!

RENÉ That voice can be so ten - der! That hand

G. D. is no fear of dan - ger! Each is to each a strang - er! His

PAV. is no fear of dan - ger! Each is to each a strang - er! His

MEN. is no fear of dan - ger! Each is to each a strang - er! His

PEL. is no fear of dan - ger! Each is to each a strang - er! His

ANG: That hand— So firm and slen - - der!

RENÉ: So soft and slen - der!

G. D.: bride he must sur - ren - der, Af-ter on-ly three months' grace!

PAV.: bride he must sur - ren - der, Af-ter on-ly three months' grace!

MEN.: bride he must sur - ren - der, Af-ter on-ly three months' grace!

PEL.: bride he must sur - ren - der, Af-ter on-ly three months' grace!

mf *p*

Tempo di Valse moderato.

ANG: I'm sor - ry to part—

RENÉ: It's break-ing my heart To part!

Tempo di Valse moderato.

p *mf*

They look at their rings and become serious.

ANG.

f rit.

Valse moderato.

ANG.

Ah, Love can it be love

pp

pp dolce

ANG.

Hov - er - ing, fly - ing past? Is it the gold - en

p

ANG.

dream of a life Come to us both at last?

ANG.

Love that calls to my heart Now be

mf *pp*

ANG.

bold! For - tune of - fers you now A

p

ANG.

chance to catch and to hold But once,

mf

ANG.

nev - er a - gain You meet the dream of gold!

ppp

They come back in reality as if from a dream.

Allegretto.

G.D.

Supper is getting cold- let's fly now! Count, par-don me— I'm sor-ry

p

G.D.

we must say goodbye now! RENÉ. Don't men-tion it—I'm but the husband, you see! (*Bows to the screen*) Ah!

p

poco animato.

RENÉ.

Coun-tess! part-ing gives me pain That could not be great-er! But

mf *pp*

ANGÈLE.

Ah!

RENÉ.

I shall meet with you a-gain When you di-vorce me la-ter!

rit. *rit.* *p*

Valse moderato.

ANG. wed - ded bliss full soon ___ must end, The fates de -

mf *p*

ANG. - ride and mock it; But keep your mar - riage

f

ANG. ring, my friend, Safe in your waist - coat pock - et!

rit.

DUKE. *p* She goes

PAV. *p* She goes

MEN. *p* She goes

PEL. *p* She goes

rit. *p*

Valse moderato.

G.D. left, he goes right, Out of mind, out of sight, Each a lone - ly path is

PAV. left, he goes right, Out of mind, out of sight, Each a lone - ly path is

MEN. left, he goes right, Out of mind, out of sight, Each a lone - ly path is

PEL. left, he goes right, Out of mind, out of sight, Each a lone - ly path is

Valse moderato.

ANGÈLE.

rit. *a tempo*

G.D. tread - ing, That's a tru - ly hap-py wed-ding! He goes right, she goes left, The ar -

rit.

PAV. tread - ing, That's a tru - ly hap-py wed-ding!

rit.

MEN. tread - ing, That's a tru - ly hap-py wed-ding!

rit.

PEL. tread - ing, That's a tru - ly hap-py wed-ding!

mf rit. *p a tempo*

ANG. - rangement's ve - ry deft– Both are free from a - ny care, Hail the hap - py pair!

PAV.

MEN.

PEL.

rit.

f

RENÉ *(spoken)* So now I'm a married man!

Moderato.

p

portamento

rit.

a tempo

RENÉ: Her little hand– it's the sweetest little hand

a tempo
Harp glissando

pp

I ever kissed. Hang it all, if

Harp glissando

mf

she was-n't my wife. *(with resignation)* Well, well!

Moderato.

RENÉ. I can - not

pp

RENÉ. un der-stand, 'Twas but a lit - tle hand,

RENÉ. Sweet and small-

RENÉ. That was all! Soft as a snow - white dove

pp

RENÉ.

Out of the sky a-bove- Yet all my heart is thrill-ing As at the

p

Allegro. (Goes to the table and sits down, thinking)

RENÉ.

call of love!

fz *rit.* *pp* *f*

SOP. & ALTO.

f

Car-ni-val! Give a toast to Car-ni-val! Tra la la la la la

TENOR.

CHO.

Here's to Car-ni-val!

BASS.

f

Car-ni-val! Give a toast to Car-ni-val! Tra la la la la la

cresc.

la! Tra la ___ la la la la! Fol - ly, the mon-arch jol - ly,

CHO.

Tra la la ___ la! Fol - ly, the mon-arch jol - ly,

la! Tra la ___ la la la la! Fol - ly, the mon-arch jol - ly,

f

LAVIGNE.

tempo rubato

Re - né! Re - né! What is the

To - day he rules and ev - er shall!

CHO.

To - day he rules and ev - er shall!

To - day he rules and ev - er shall!

f

LAV. mat-ter? He's just gone stark and star-ing mad!

What is the mat-ter?

CHO. What is the mat-ter?

What is the mat-ter?

RENÉ *(spoken)*: Am I mad! Look at that! A cheque for twenty thousand pounds.

Allegro moderato.

f *mf*

ad lib.

RENE. Twen-ty thou-sand pounds or so!

Twen-ty thou-sand pounds or

CHO. Twen-ty thou-sand pounds or

Twen-ty thou-sand pounds or

ff

MIMI.

Twenty thou-sand pounds or so, up-on Coutts-'s and Co.!

LAVIGNE.

Twenty thou-sand pounds or so, up-on Coutts-'s and Co.!

RENÉ.

sempre rall.

They have - n't bro - ken, that I

so! It's in a cheque up-on Coutts-'s and Co.!

CHO.

so! It's in a cheque up-on Coutts-'s and Co.!

so! It's in a cheque up-on Coutts-'s and Co.!

mf *f* *sempre rall.*

MIMI.

From whom?

LAV.

From whom?

RENÉ.

(half aside)

know! Oh, no! His

pp

From whom?

CHO.

pp

From whom?

pp

From whom?

p *rit.* *pp*

Moderato.

RENÉ. name must be in - cog - ni - to! From whom? from whom? A

RENÉ. fai - ry tale it seems — It came to me in gold- en

Valse moderato.

RENÉ. dreams! Ah me! was it my luck

dolce

pp *p*

RENÉ. Hov- er - ing, fly - ing past? Was it the gold - en

mf

RENÉ.

dream of a life Come to me then at last?

RENÉ.

Dream that call'd to my heart, "Now be

mf *p*

RENÉ.

bold! For - tune of - fers you

RENÉ.

now A chance to catch and to hold,

f

JULIETTE. Allegretto.

Bouche fermée.

BRISSIARD.

Bouche fermée.

RENÉ (*Spoken*)

But once, nev-er a-gain, the dream of gold Bring wine! Let us

Bouche fermée.

CHO.

Bouche fermée.

Bouche fermée.

Allegretto.

p *ff*

RENÉ

wish my mo-ney A short life and a sun-ny! I've

8 *pp*

Tempo di Marcia.

RENÉ

wealth to-day, though how and why Is strict-ly con-fid-ent-ial; But

RENÉ.

you can help the_ gold to fly, And that's the main es - sen - tial! Though

RENÉ.

where I got it no one knows, It's mine to spend and scat - ter, And

RENÉ.

light it comes and light it goes, And when it's gone, no mat - ter! So

poco meno

rit.

RENÉ.

now it is my mis - sion To keep the old tra - di - tion, And

mf rit.

MIMI. So

LAVIGNE. So

RENE. gai - ly make the mo - ney go — A Lu - xembourg is al - ways so!

rit.

CHO. So

So

So

Allegro molto.

mf *rit.* *f* *p* *f*

MIMI. lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it!

LAV. lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it!

RENE. With wine and wo - men,

lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it!

CHO. lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it!

lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it!

mf

MIMI.

A fig for care or sor - row! The

LAV.

A fig for care or sor - row! The

RENÉ.

sport and play, That is the Lu - xem - bour - ger way! A fig for care or sor - row! The

CHO.

A fig for care or sor - row! The

A fig for care or sor - row! The

A fig for care or sor - row! The

f

MIMI.

de - vil take to - mor - row For while we live we'll have our fun— That's how it's done.

LAV.

de - vil take to - mor - row For while we live we'll have our fun— That's how it's done.

RENÉ

de - vil take to - mor - row For while we live we'll have our fun—

de - vil take to - mor - row For while we live we'll have our fun— That's how it's done.

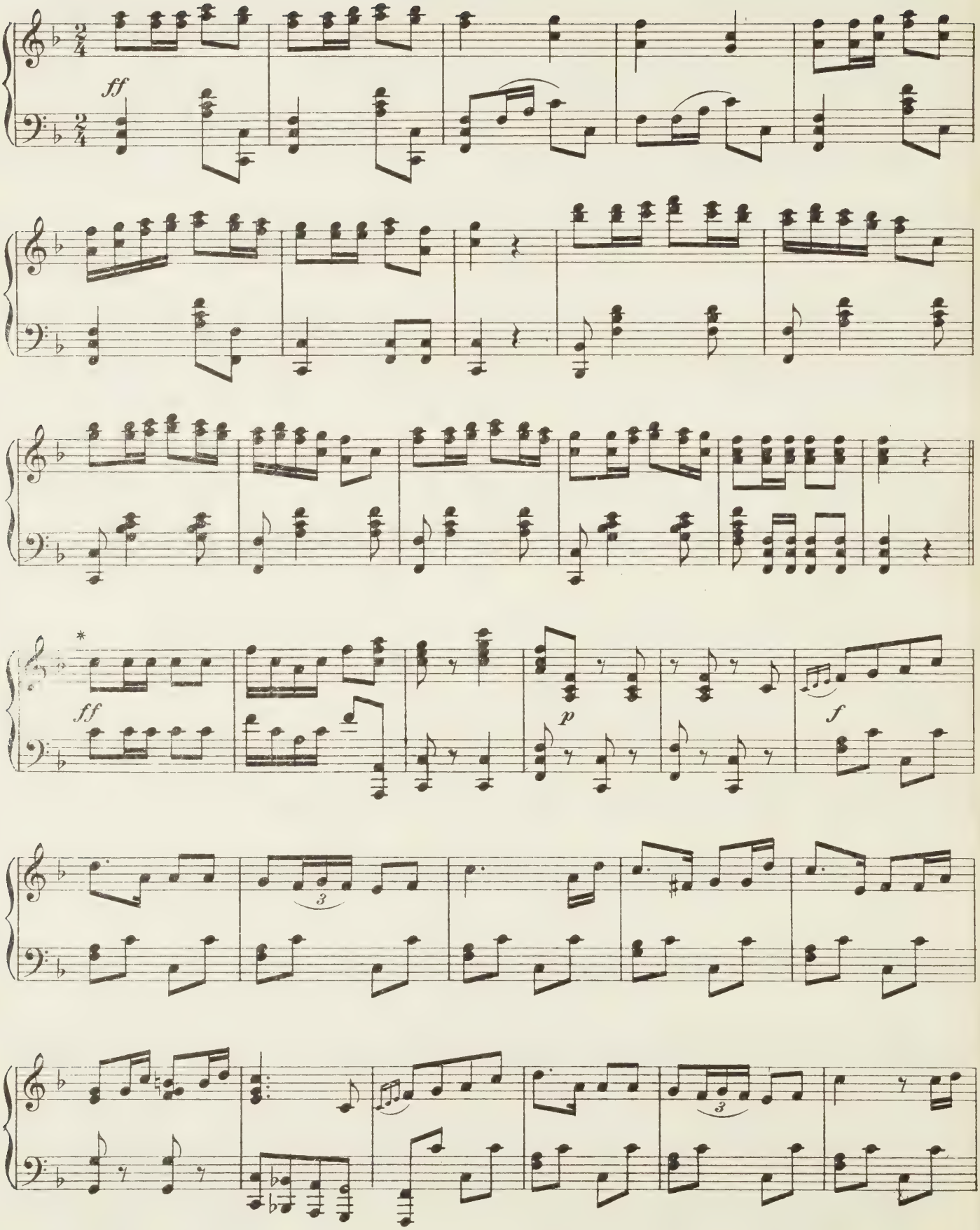
CHO.

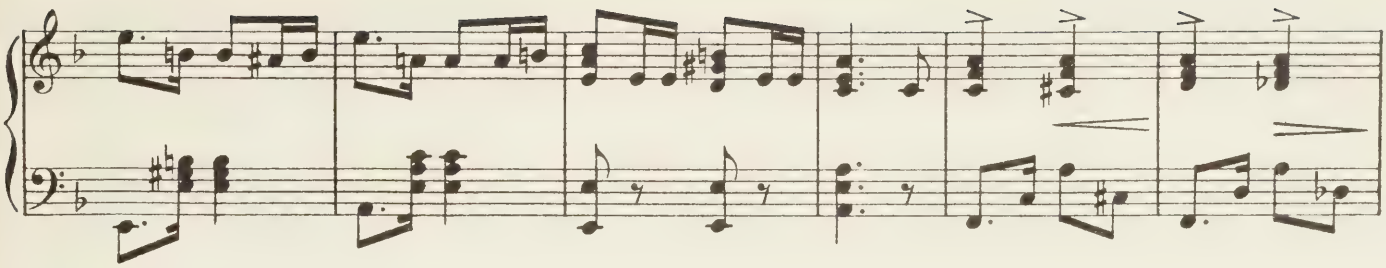
de - vil take to - mor - row For while we live we'll have our fun— That's how it's done.

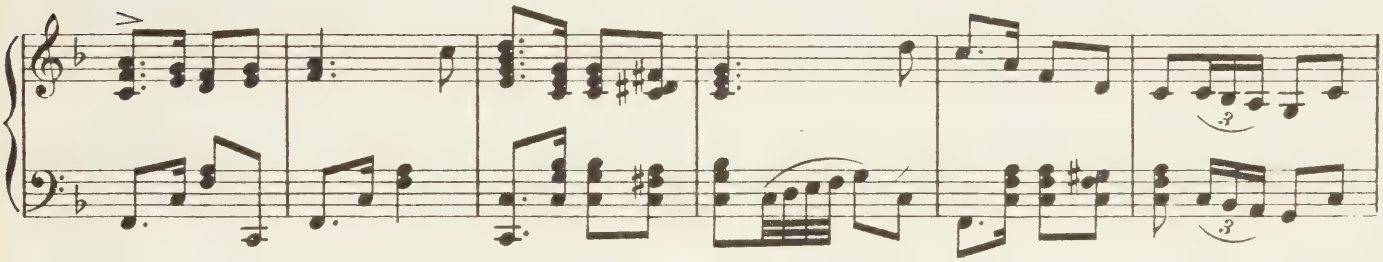
de - vil take to - mor - row For while we live we'll have our fun— That's how it's done.

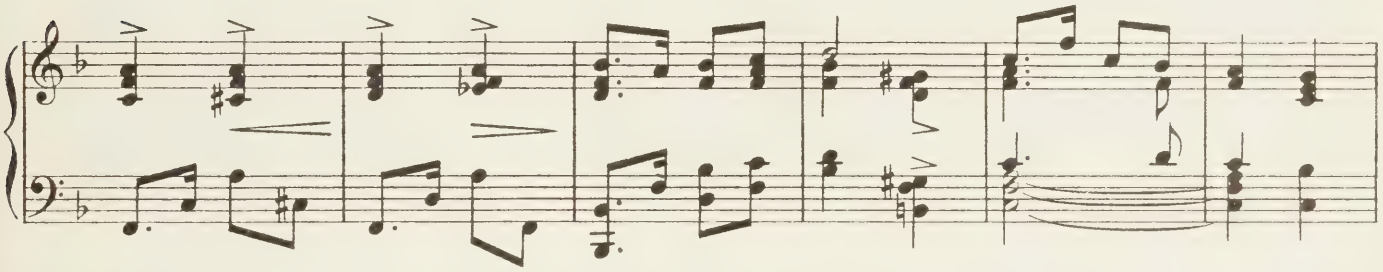
mf *rit.* *ff* *molto rit.*

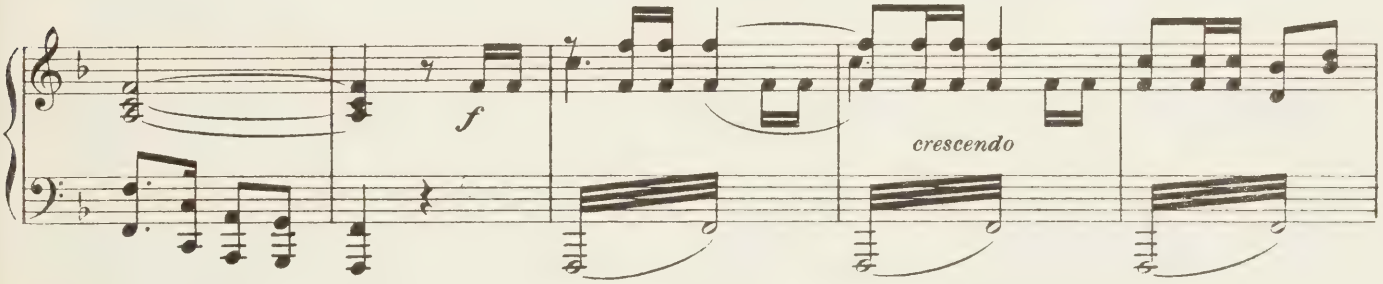
Marcia.

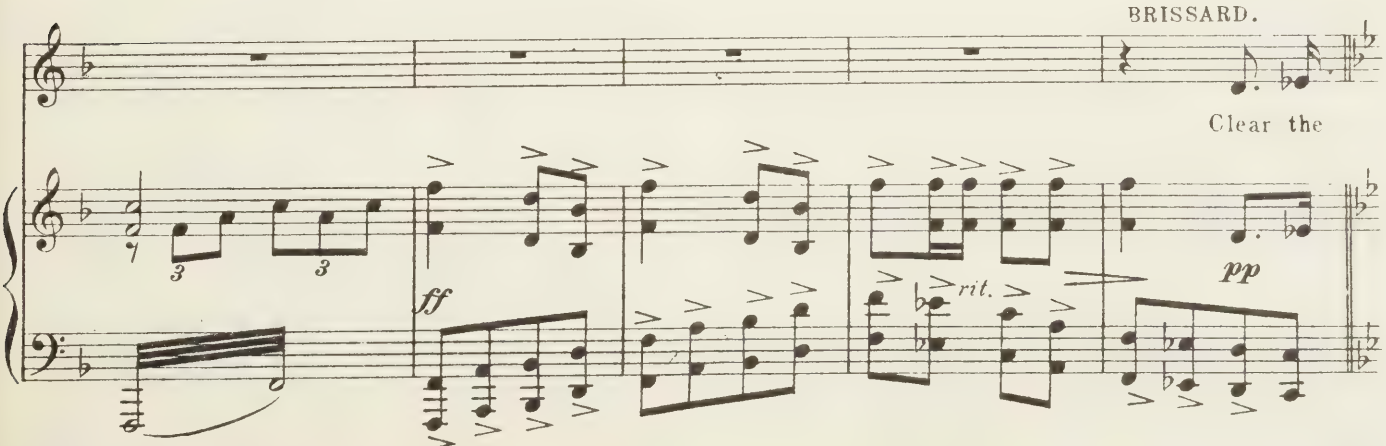









f
crescendo


BRISSARD.
Clear the
ff
rit.
pp

BRI.

way, for here we come So blow the fife and

p

BRI.

bang the drum, Clink the glas - ses, bang the

BRI.

trays, As we pass the gay ca - fés.

BRI.

Bow be - fore _____ us as we go, She is Pier -

BRI.

- rette and I'm Pier - rot! I'll be hus - band, she'll be

BRI.

wife, We'll have a Car - ni - val for life!

BRI.

Clear the way for here we come, So blow the

CHO.

Clear the way for here we come, So blow the

Clear the way for here we come, So blow the

p

fife and beat the drum, Clink the glass - es, bang the

CHO. fife and beat the drum, Clink the glass - es, bang the

fife and beat the drum, Clink the glass - es, bang the

cresc.

trays, As we pass the gay ca - fés Bow be-

CHO. trays, As we pass the gay ca - fés

trays, As we pass the gay ca - fés Bow be-

fff

BRISSARD.

Tra, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la,

-fore us as we go, She is Pier-rette and

CHO.

-fore us as we go, She is Pier-rette and

BRI.

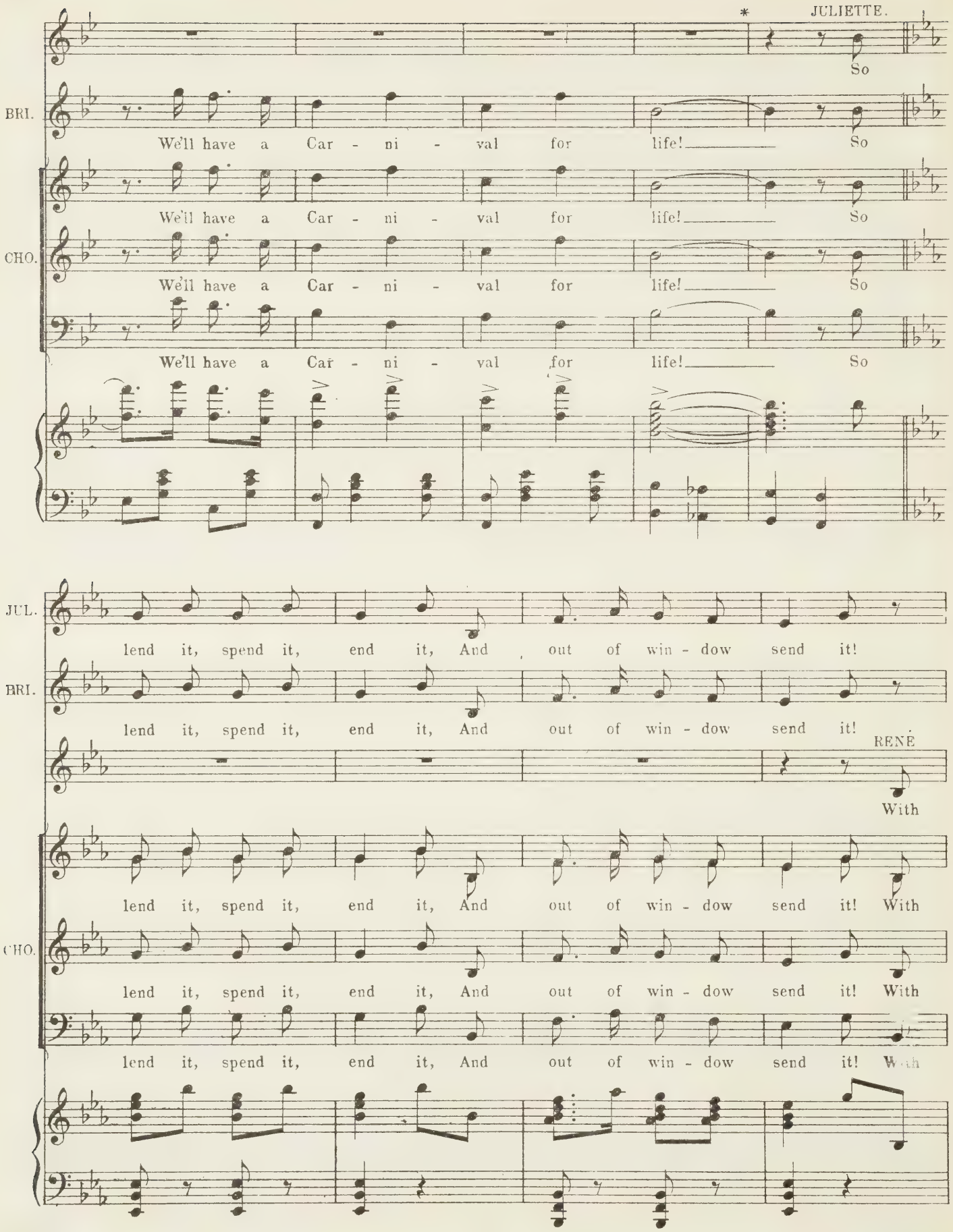
Tra, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la! I'll be hus-band, she'll be wife,

I'm Pier-rot I'll be hus-band, she'll be wife,

CHO.

I'll be hus-band, she'll be wife,

I'm Pier-rot I'll be hus-band, she'll be wife,


* JULIETTE.
So
BRI.
We'll have a Car - ni - val for life! So
We'll have a Car - ni - val for life! So
CHO.
We'll have a Car - ni - val for life! So
We'll have a Car - ni - val for life! So
JUL.
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it!
BRI.
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it!
RENÉ
With
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it! With
CHO.
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it! With
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it! With

JUL. A fig for care or

BRI. A fig for care or

RENÉ. wine and wo-men, sport and play, For that's the Lux-em - bourg-er way! A fig for care or

wine and wo-men, sport and play, For that's the Lux-em - bourg-er way! A fig for care or

CHO. wine and wo-men, sport and play, For that's the Lux-em - bourg-er way! A fig for care or

wine and wo-men, sport and play, For that's the Lux-em - bourg-er way! A fig for care or

mf *f*

JUL. sor - row! The de - vil take to - mor - row! For while we live we'll have our fun—

BRI. sor - row! The de - vil take to - mor - row! For while we live we'll have our fun—

RENÉ. sor - row! The de - vil take to - mor - row! For while we live we'll have our fun—

sor - row! The de - vil take to - mor - row! For while we live we'll have our fun—

CHO. sor - row! The de - vil take to - mor - row! For while we live we'll have our fun—

sor - row! The de - vil take to - mor - row! For while we live we'll have our fun—

mf

Prestissimo.

JUL. That's how it's done! That's how it's done! Lend it, spend it,

BRI. That's how it's done! That's how it's done! Lend it, spend it,

RENÉ. That's how it's done! That's how it's done! spend it,

That's how it's done! That's how it's done! Lend it, spend it,

That's how it's done! That's how it's done!

CHO. That's how it's done! That's how it's done! Lend it, spend it,

That's how it's done! That's how it's done!

Prestissimo.

ff

JUL. end it, And out of win-dow send it! Lend it, spend it, end it, And

BRI. end it, And out of win-dow send it! Lend it, spend it, end it, And

RENÉ. end it, And out of win-dow send it! Lend it, spend it, end it, And

end it, And out of win-dow send it! Lend it, spend it, end it, And

CHO. end it, And out of win-dow send it! Lend it, spend it, end it, And

end it, And out of win-dow send it! Lend it, spend it, end it, And

JUL. out of win-dow send it! And quaff off a glass As we laugh with a

BRI. out of win-dow send it! And quaff off a glass As we laugh with a

RENÉ. out of win-dow send it! And quaff off a glass As we laugh with a

CHO. out of win-dow send it! And quaff off a glass As we laugh with a

out of win-dow send it! And quaff off a glass As we laugh with a

out of win-dow send it! And quaff off a glass As we laugh with a

JUL. lass! Tra, la, la!

BRI. lass! Tra, la, la!

RENÉ. lass! Tra, la, la!

CHO. lass! Tra, la, la!

lass! Tra, la, la!

lass! Tra, la, la!

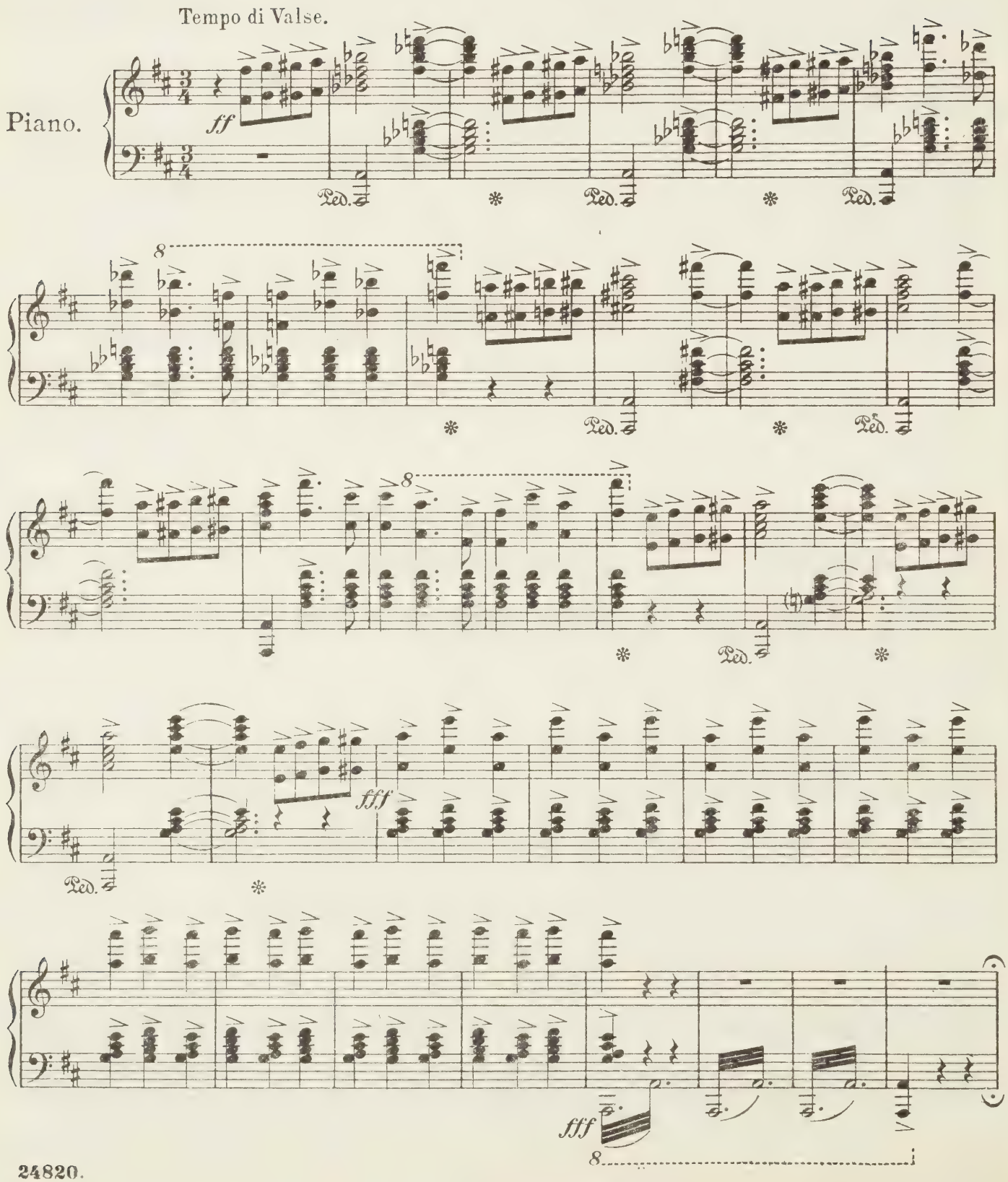
ff *ff* *ff*

Ped. *

END OF ACT I.

Act II.

No. 11. OPENING SCENE and DANCE.



In strict waltz time.

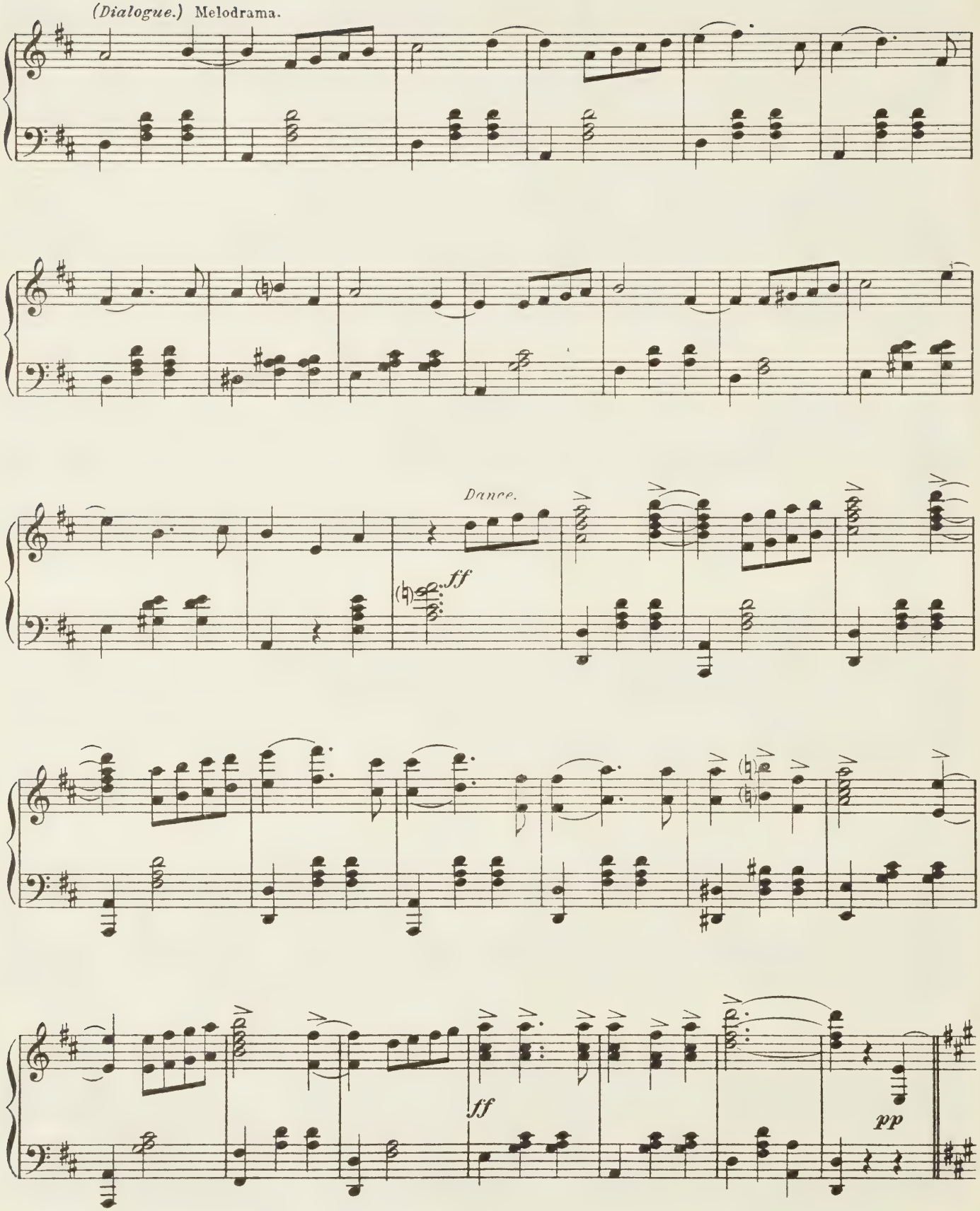
ff

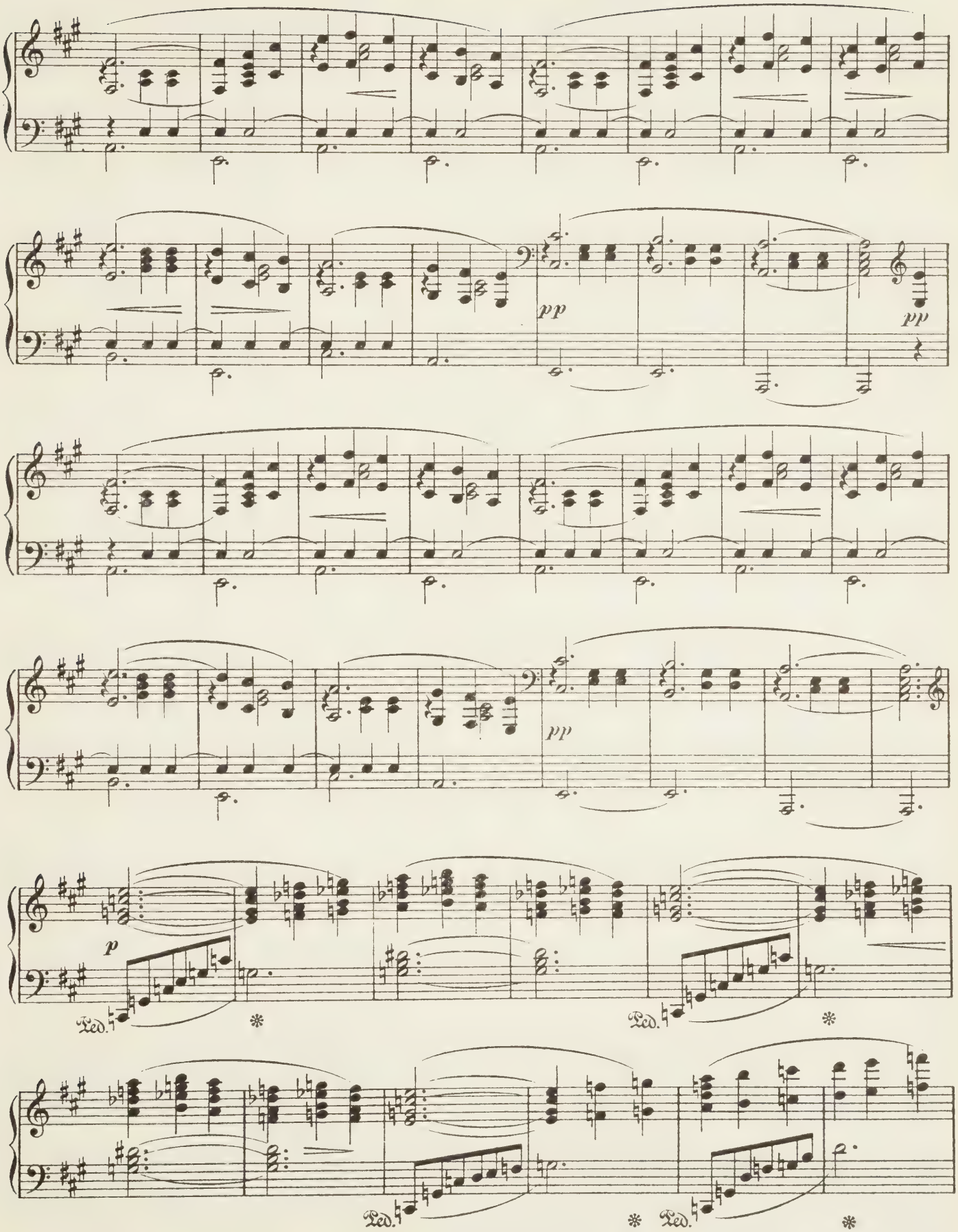
f

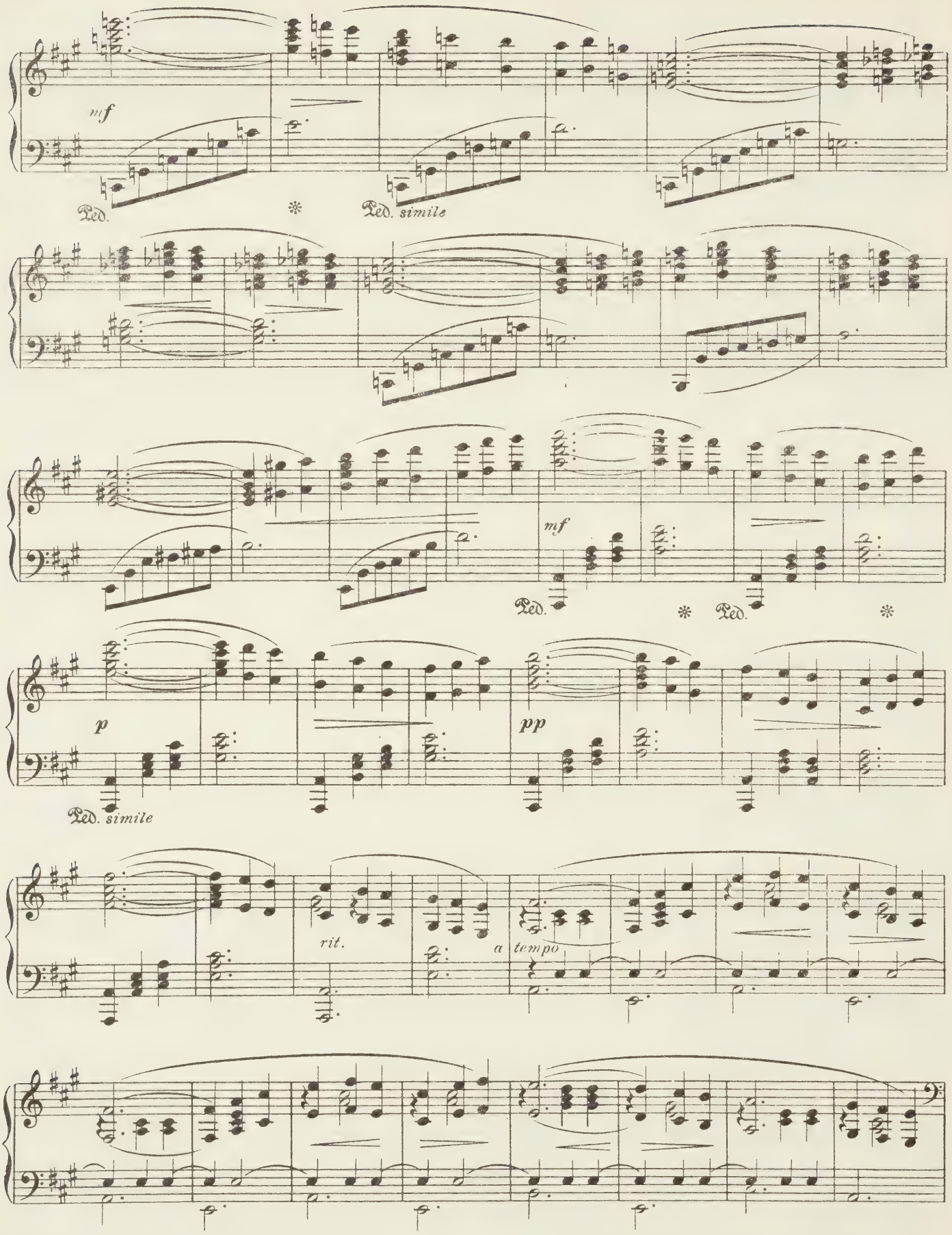
(*Curtain*) (Society goes to and fro.)

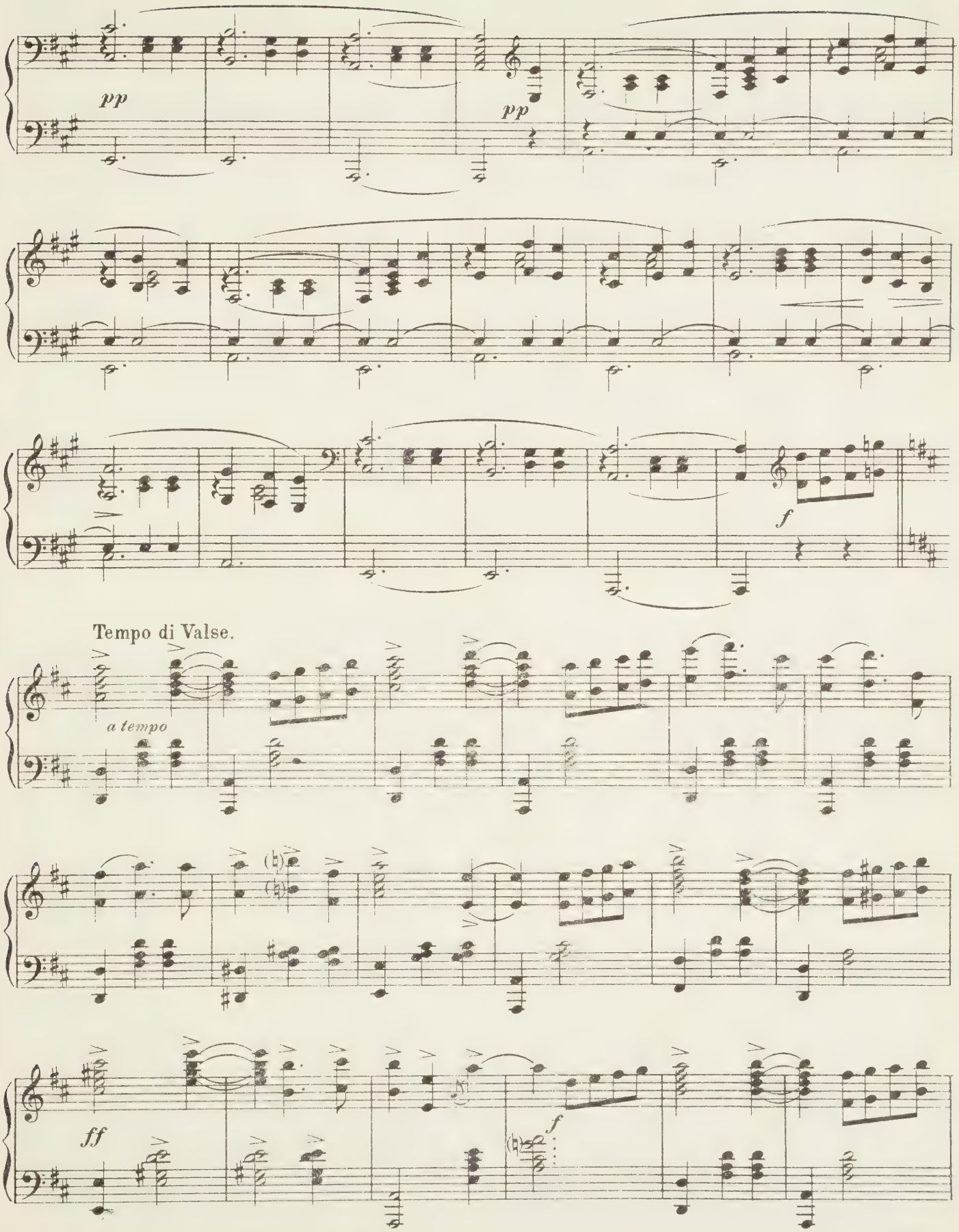
pp

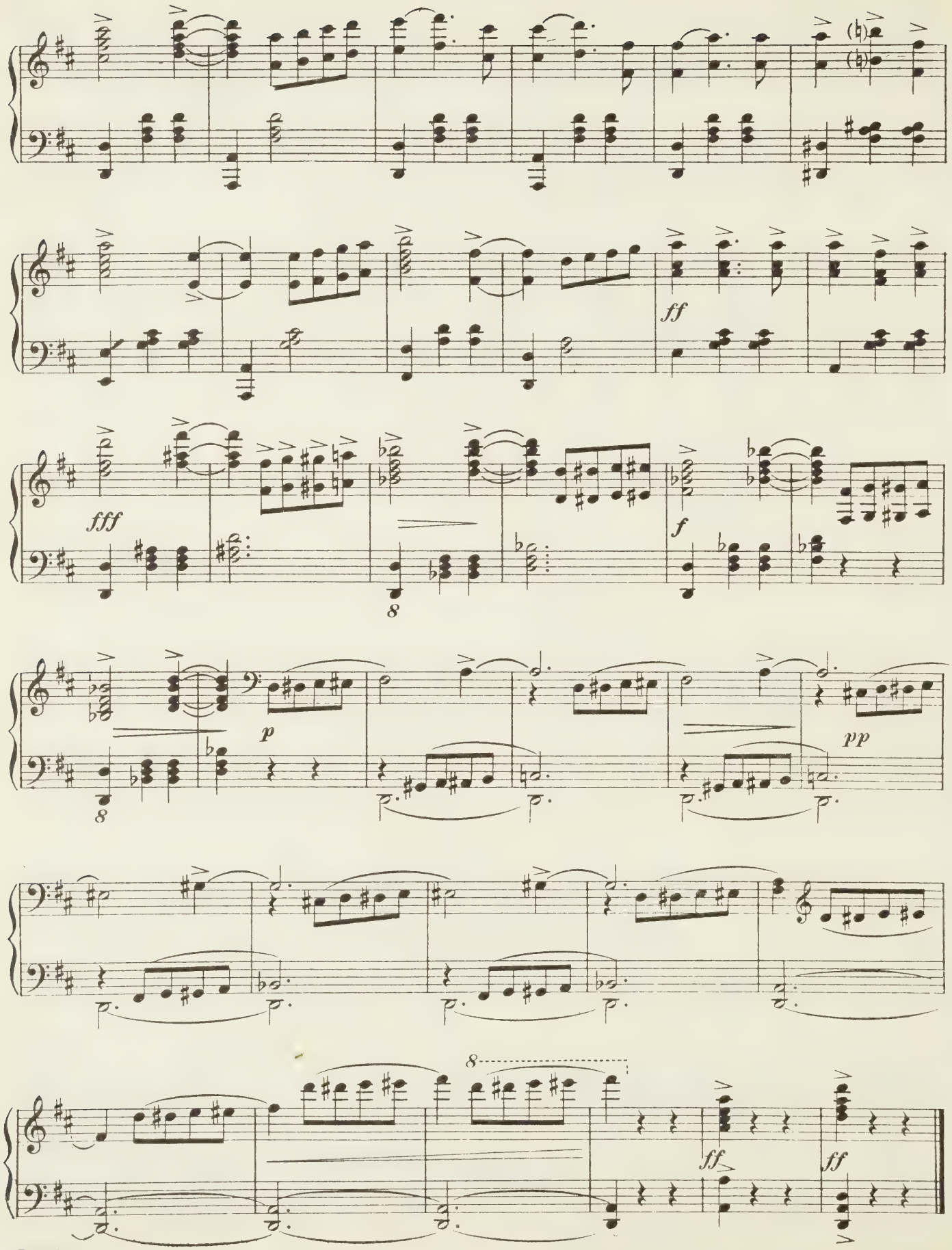
Ped. *


(Dialogue.) Melodrama.
Dance.
ff
ff
pp


pp
pp
pp
p
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
Ped.
*


mf
Ped.
Ped. simile
mf
Ped.
Ped.
p
pp
Ped. simile
rit.
a tempo


pp
pp
f
Tempo di Valse.
a tempo
ff
f


ff
fff
8
f
8
p
pp
8
ff
ff

No. 12. ENTRANCE CHORUS & SOLO.–(Angèle.)

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Allegro molto.

Piano.

ff

CHO.

SOP.
ALTO. Hail, An - gèle, our night - in -
TEN. Hail, An - gèle, our night - in -
BASS. Hail, An - gèle, our night - in -

mf

CHO.

- gale, Hail to the love - ly Di - - va!
- gale, Hail to the love - ly Di - - va!
- gale, Hail to the love - ly Di - - va!

Queen of our hearts and queen of song, We mean to

CHO. Queen of our hearts and queen of song, We mean to

Queen of our hearts and queen of song, We mean to

keep her ours for long! Hail, An - gèle, our

CHO. keep her ours for long! Hail, An - gèle, our

keep her ours for long! Hail, An - gèle, our

mf

Poco meno

night - in - gale! Greet her with loud Ev - vi - - va! We all with

CHO.

night - in - gale! Greet her with loud Ev - vi - - va! We all with

night - in - gale! Greet her with loud Ev - vi - - va! We all with

Poco meno

f

ANGÈLE.

I thank you,

rit.

one ac - cord im - plore She'll talk of leav - ing us no more! —

CHO.

rit.

one ac - cord im - plore She'll talk of leav - ing us no more! —

rit.

one ac - cord im - plore She'll talk of leav - ing us no more! —

rit.

ff

p

Moderato.

ANG. gen-tlemen, and la-dies al - so, But yet we part, for fate must

mf

ANG. fall so; Your kind-ness makes it hard-er now.

CHO. No

CHO. No

nf *p*

ANG. Yet it must be!

part - ing, That we won't al-low!

CHO. part - ing, That we won't al-low!

No, That we won't al-low!

p

Ah, say not so! Come back to us, our Di - va! Have

pi - ty on the loy - al throng, Our queen of

pp

love, our star of song!

ANGÈLE.

I may not yield, although I sigh. To dreams of art and love - good - bye!

mf

Valse moderato.

espressivo

mf

mf

ANG.

Day - dreams, you must go, For it is time that we should part,

rit.

pp

mf *rit.*

ANG.

pp più lento

Though a voice ech-oes in my heart, And sighs,- Ah, no! When the

SOLO TENOR.

pp

Cello Solo.

mf

p

TEN.

dreams are pass'd a - way, Will your life be cold and grey, As our

TEN.

ANGÈLE.

own will be ere long, For the end - ing of your song? So fare -

ANG.

- well to dreams of art, Though my heart is sad and sore, For I

ANG.

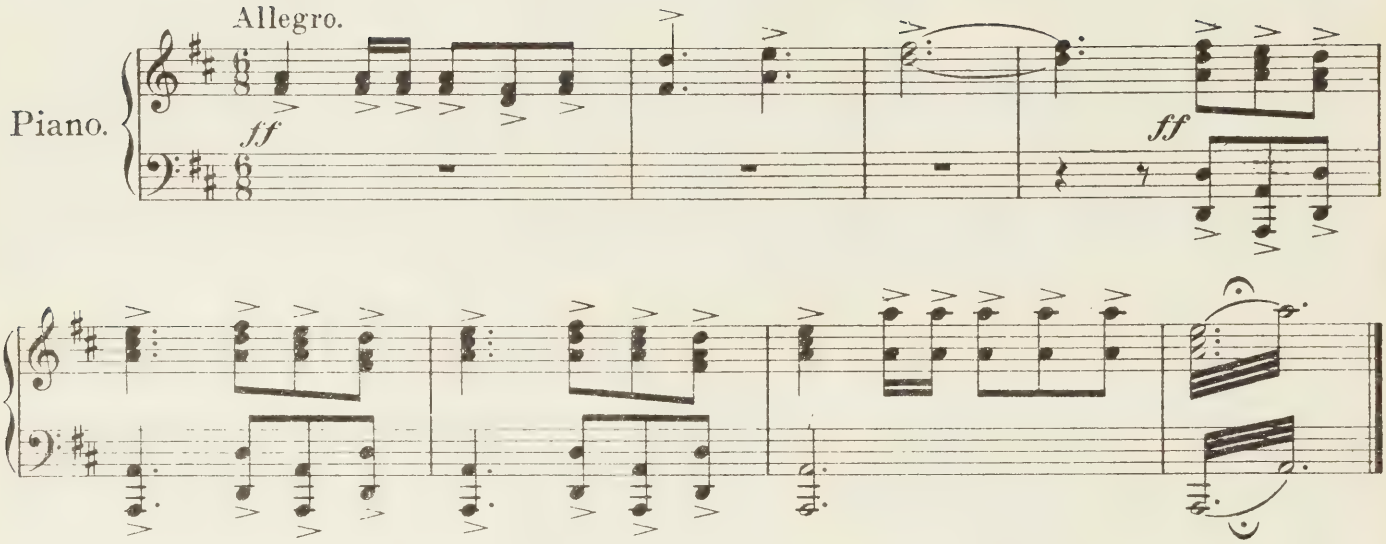
rit.

know when they de - part, I shall find them ne - ver - more!

rit.

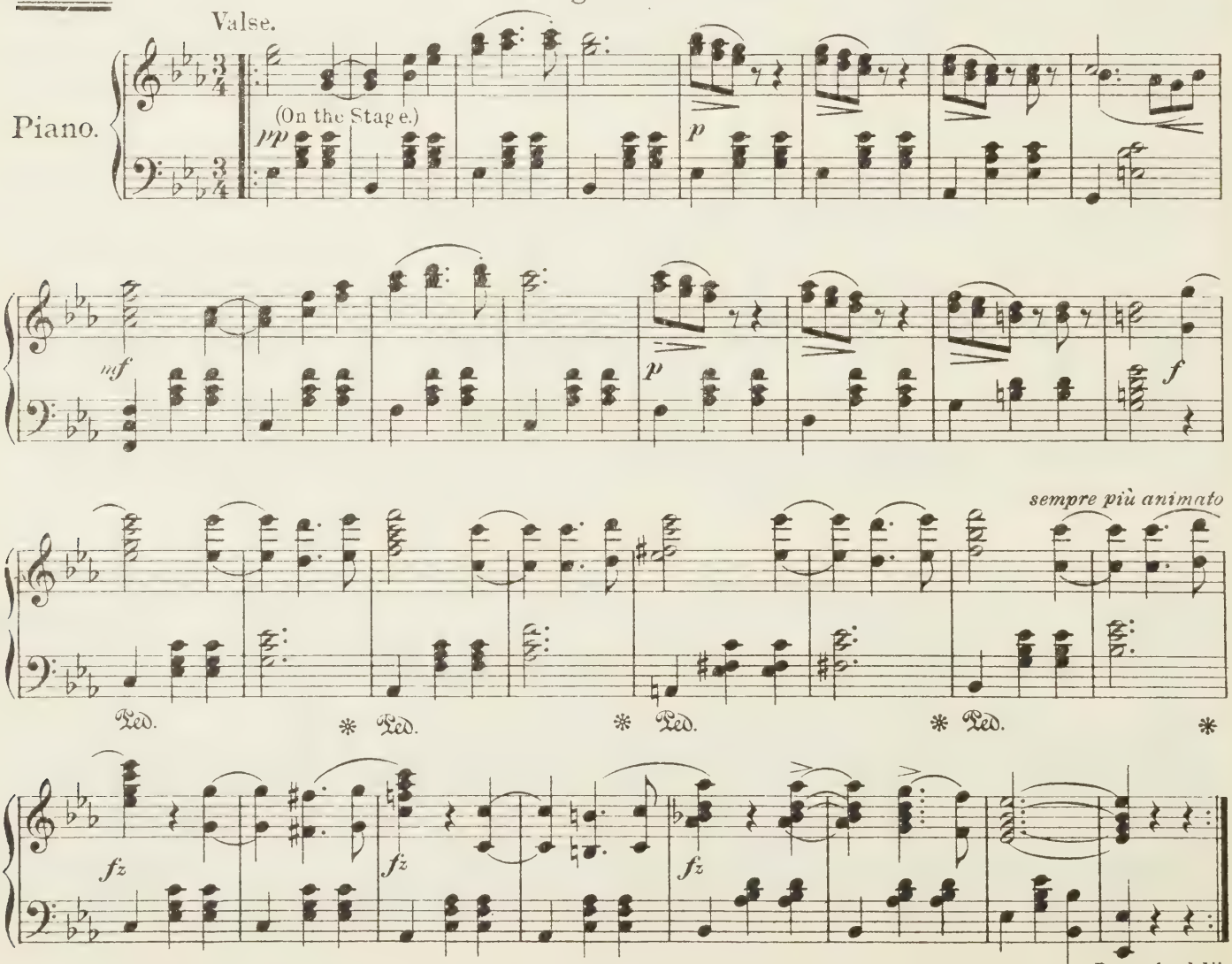
No. 12a

Fanfare.



No. 12b

Stage Music.



No 13.

SONG.– (Grand Duke.)

"PRETTY BUTTERFLY."

Words by
BASIL HOOD.

Allegro.

Piano.

GRAND DUKE.

Allegretto.

1. Once a But - ter -
2. While the But - ter -

G. D.

- fly came flutt- 'ring To a ten - der lit - tle Rose! Soft - ly
- fly was utt - 'ring What I've told you to the Rose, She, with

This number may be omitted.

G. D.

mur - mur - ing and mutt - 'ring, "Rose - bud, let your heart un -
all her pe - tals flutt - 'ring, Let her ten - der heart un -

pp

G. D.

- close! Lit - tle bud, pret - ty bud,
- close! Flut - ter by, But - ter - fly, Yes,

mf

G. D.

Say, oh say, will you be mine?" And the
tru - ly, I will be thine! But - ter -

p

G. D.

rit. *a tempo*

bud, as you may guess, Ans - wer'd ve - ry soft - ly, "Yes,"
- fly re - plies to this With an - oth - er warm - er kiss

pp *rit.* *mf* *p a tempo*

Cello gliss. with sadness.

(murmuring like an insect)

G. D.

Sur - re, sur - re, sur - re, summ, summ, summ! Sur - re, sur - re, sur - re, summ, summ, summ! Thine!
Sur - re, sur - re, sur - re, summ, summ, summ! Sur - re, sur - re, sur - re, summ, summ, summ! Mine!

p *mf*

G. D.

Ah! Pret - ty But - ter - fly! Oh!
Ah! Ro - sie, don't be shy! Oh!

rit. *a tempo* *p a tempo*

G. D.

Oh!
Oh!
Thine! Ah!
Mine! Ah!

p *mf*

G. D.

1. Thine, and thine a - lone, am I!
2. *rit.* Kiss your pret-ty But-ter - fly!

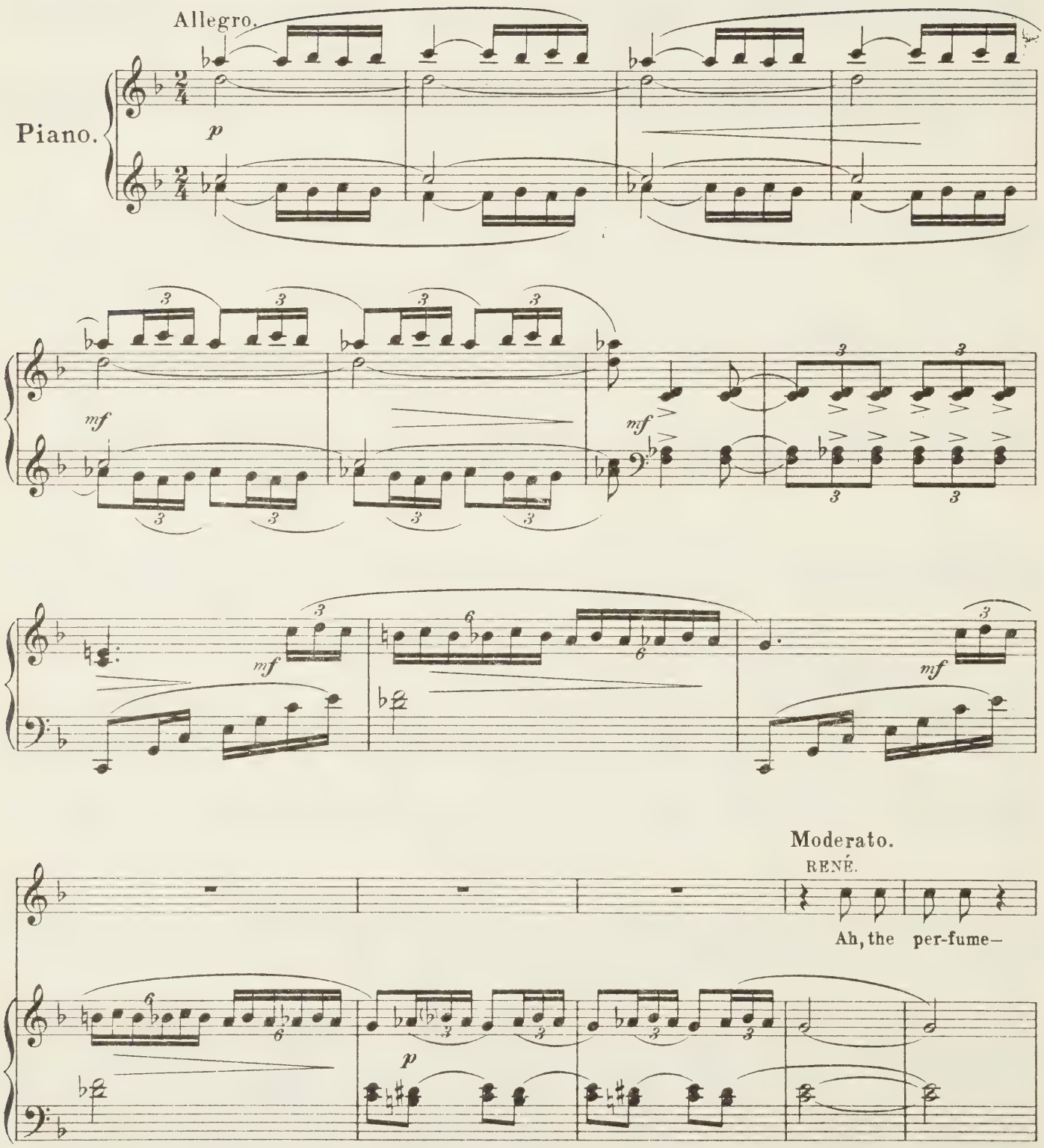
rit. *f*

No. 14.

SONG.-(René.)

"HER GLOVE."

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.



RENÉ (spoken)

how it lin - gers! What a dain-ty lit - tle glove—

p *mf*

Allegro.

RENÉ

For it fits the fai - ry fin - gers Of the dain - ty

p

RENÉ

hand I love! Nev - er in a dream of bliss

p

RENÉ

Saw I such a hand as this—

mf

Moderato.

RENE

(thoughtfully)

Nev - er!

pp

RENÈ

Nev - er?

Sure - ly!

RENÈ

Did I?

pp

RENÈ

It's ab-sur-d!

I must be wrong!

mf

(spoken softly)

RENÈ

But the glove at least is real— It's a pic - ture— it's a song! The

(thoughtfully)

p *fz*

Più mosso (non troppo.)

RENÈ

scent of red clo - ver a - gain— Re - minds me— re - minds me— The

pp *p*

RENÈ

smell of a mea - dow af - ter rain— Re - minds me— re - minds me— It

p

RENÈ

rit.

seems like a ma - gi - cal hand— That once I lock'd up - on—

p *rit.* *mf*

Moderato.

RENÉ

Hand that was like a dream, And like a

pp *mf*

RENÉ

dream was gone— Like a dream was

12

p *fz*

RENÉ

tempo rubato

gone! Dain - ty dar - ling!— let me kiss it!

pp tempo rubato

RENÉ

You are hap - py, lit - tle glove—

tr 6 6 6

RENÉ.

While we ask a kiss and miss it, You can hold the hand we

mf

RENÉ.

love! *poco animato* You're so fine, you might have been On a

pp poco animato

Moderato.

RENÉ.

hand that I have seen— Im - pos-si-ble! it can't be so! Oh, no! oh,

p

RENÉ.

no! The hand I held be - fore — No, I will think of that no

Allegro.

RENÈ

more!

ff

ff *rit.*

slow

p

thoughtfully. Più mosso.

RENÈ

The scent of red clover a - gain — Re - minds me— re-

pp

pp

p

RENÈ

-minds me— The smell of a mea-dow af-ter rain — Re - minds me— re-

p

RENÈ

rit.

-minds me— As sweet as the ma-gi-cal hand — I press'd my lips up - on—

p *rit.*

mf

Moderato.

RENÈ.

Hand that was like a dream, And like a

f *mf*

RENÈ.

dream was gone— Like a dream was

p *fz*

Allegro non troppo.

RENÈ.

gone!

p

RENÈ.

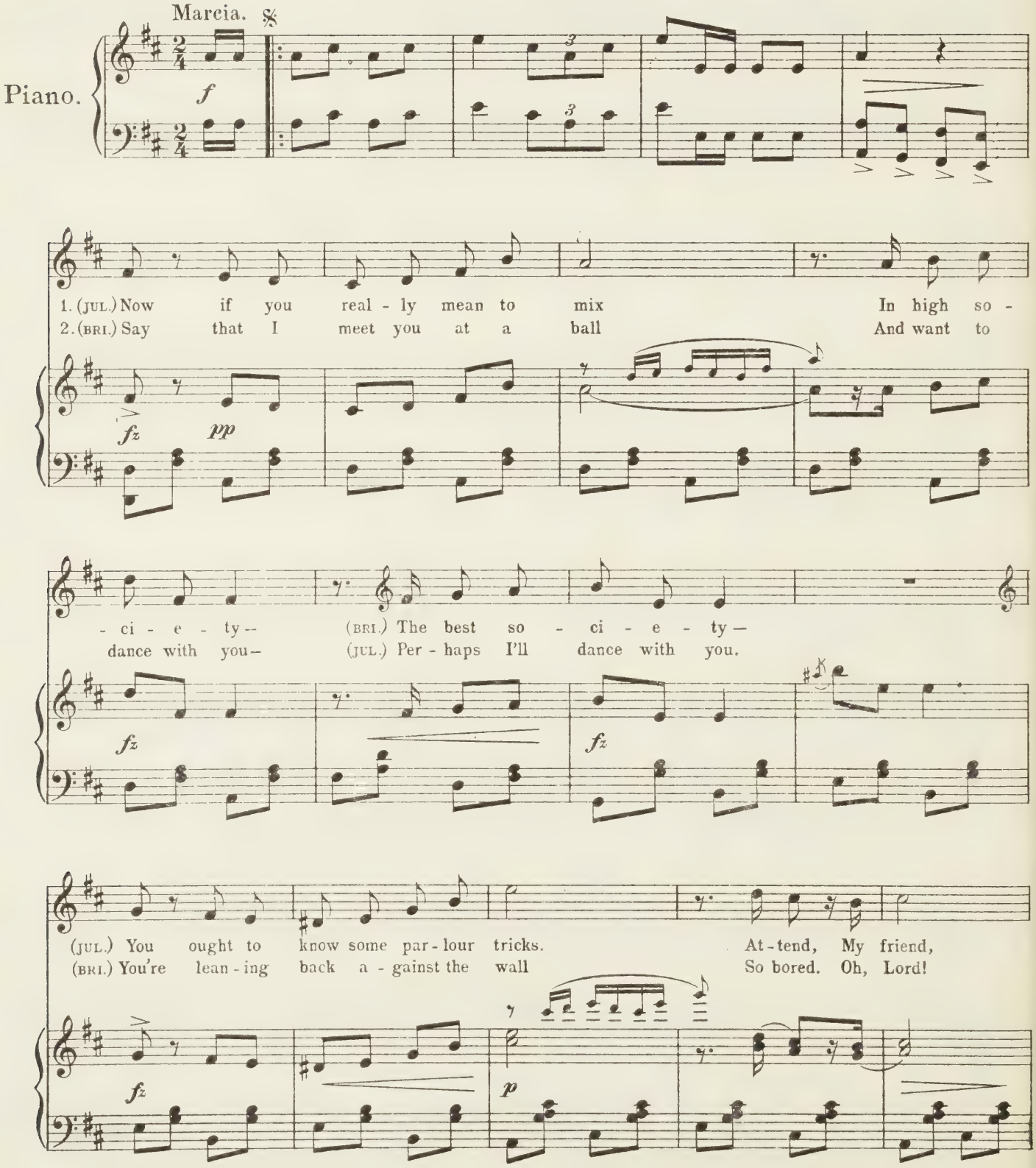
morendo *pp*

No. 15.

DUET.– (Juliette and Brissard.)

"IN SOCIETY."

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.



And co - py me. (BRI.) It's your "at home," let us sup -
And I am too. (JUL.) I do not know if I will

tr *fz* *pp*

- pose, You meet me on the stair — (JUL.) I meet you *with* a stare.
dance, It's such a rot - ten floor — (BRI.) It *is* a beast - ly floor!

cresc.

Don't bob, but mere - ly bend your nose — That's how To
Still, we had bet - ter take our chance, Al - though I

fz *mf*

bow As if you did - n't care. (JUL.) I'm so de - light - ed
know It will be such a bore. (BRI.) I say, this is a

mf

that you came—(BRI.) Ve - ry kind, ve - ry kind, ve - ry kind! (JUL.) You
ghast - ly hop! (JUL.) What a ball, what a ball, what a ball! (BRI.) If

pp *mf*

know, I quite for - got your name—(BRI.) Nev-er mind, nev-er mind, nev-er mind!
you don't mind, I think we'll stop—(JUL.) Not at all, not at all, not at all!

pp

(JUL.) You'll par - don me, Do have some tea, You'll have to
(BRI.) We'll turn it up, Go out and sup, When we have

p *mf*

fight for it or you'll get none. (BRI.) Oh, that's all right,
had a - noth - er dance, just one. (JUL.) You hold me pressed

p

BOTH.

Trust me to fight, In high so - ci - e - ty it's al - ways done!
Close to your chest— In high so - ci - e - ty it's al - ways done.

mf

DIALOGUE.

pp

1.

Repeat ad lib. until cue

JULIETTE.

ff

after 1st verse. after 2nd verse.

Yes, in so - ci - e - ty that's how it's done. done.
Yes, in so - ci - e - ty that's how it's done! done!

BRISSARD

ff

Yes, in so - ci - e - ty that's how it's done. done.
Yes, in so - ci - e - ty that's how it's done! done!

Last.

ff

f

D.C.

№ 16. DUET.–(Angèle and René.)

"LOVE BREAKS EVERY BOND."

Words by
BASIL HOOD.

Allegretto.

Angèle.

What are you do-ing? Are you mad? You must have lost

Piano.

ANG.

your sen - ses!

RENÉ.

Yes, mad, if mad it

REN.

be to say I love you!

Moderato.

REN. *rit.* To swear by Heav'n a - bove you!— There is no Heav'n for me but where you are! No

rit. *p*

REN. hap - pi-ness on earth but you! Your love shall be my on - ly guid-ing star,

mf *mf*

Valse moderato.

REN. — Nor care I where that star may lead me too!

p

ANGÈLE.

But at - tend! Are stars ne - ver

p

ANG.

cloud - - ed Ah, my friend, The stars may be shroud - - ed!

ANG.

Have a care, Or a cloud will be - tray, you! So be-ware! The

ANG.

gloom will then, will then dis-may you! Pret-ty stars are playthings children

rit. *a tempo* *p* *rit.* *p a tempo*

ANG.

sigh for! Bet-ter hopes have men to live and die for!

ANG.

'Tis a dream From which you will a - wak - - - - en - Ah! —

mf *p* *rit.*

Animato.

ANG. RENÉ.

Be not mis-tak-en - 'Tis too far! No, Angèle, say not so! No,

mf

REN.

For men may reach un - to the stars by pow'r of Love! For true love is an an - gel -

rit. *rit.* Moderato. *p*

REN.

An an-gel pure that car - ries A mor-tal's heart to Heav'n —

ANGÈLE. Valse moderato.

But your star – Can mortal ev-er grasp

REN. a - bove!

p *p*

ANG. it? 'Tis too far –

REN. Gold - en star – Can mor-tal ev-er grasp you?

ANG. Can mor-tal hope to clasp it? Oh, my gold - en star be - ware!

REN. Oh, my gold - en star be - ware!

ANG. The sky is cloud-ed. But your star – Can mor-tal ev-er grasp it?

REN. The sky is cloud-ed. But your star – Can mor-tal ev-er grasp you?

rit. *p a tempo*

ANG. 'Tis too far Can mor-tal hope to clasp – it? 'Tis a dream From which you will a-

REN. 'Tis too far Can mor-tal hope to clasp – you? 'Tis a dream Ah! must I then a-

mf

ANG. -wak - - en! Ah! Be not mis-tak-en, 'Tis too far!

REN. -wak - - en! Ah! By love for-sak-en, Gold - en star!

p *rit.* *p*

ANG. Ah! Ah! Now

REN. Ah! Ah!

mf *pp*

ANG. I've no ears For the mu - sic of spheres - I'm bored with the stu - dy of stars! Re -

(Behind the scene.)

f

ANG. - turn to the mirth And the mu - sic of earth - And we'll dance to the o - pen-ing bars!

f

f

RENÉ.

Yet still have I Hope, (A tel - es - cope

p

REN.

That brings my star more near!) My gold - en star more near! ——

ANGÈLE.

Your fan - cy car - ries you far,- Yes, up too far —— to your

mf

Moderato.

ANG.

star! But, a - las! Fan - cies fade and pass!

p

Moderato.

p

Valse moderato.

RENÉ.

Say not love is a dream! Say not that

pp

REN.

hope is vain! Say not that cru - - el fate will re - deem

mf

REN.

Per - fect joy with pain! Look, ah! look not be-

f

REN.

- yond Joy so near; True hearts

p *p*

REN.

may not des - pond, For love knows nought of fear! Love

f *p*

REN.

breaks ev - er - y bond, And love, true love, is here!

Cello Solo.

con molto espress.

Ped. * Ped. *

ANGELE.

Say not love is a dream! Say not that hope is

p

ANG.

vain! Say not that cru - - el fate will re - deem

mf

ANG.

Per - fect joy with pain! Look, ah! look not be-

f

ANG.

-yond Joy so near; True hearts

p *p*

ANG.

may not des - pond, For love knows nought of fear! Love

f *p*

ANG.

breaks ev - er - y bond, And love, true love, is here!

(Dialogue.)

pp

mf

mf

p

DANCE.

Strict Valse time.

f

Piu animato.

Presto.

ff

fff

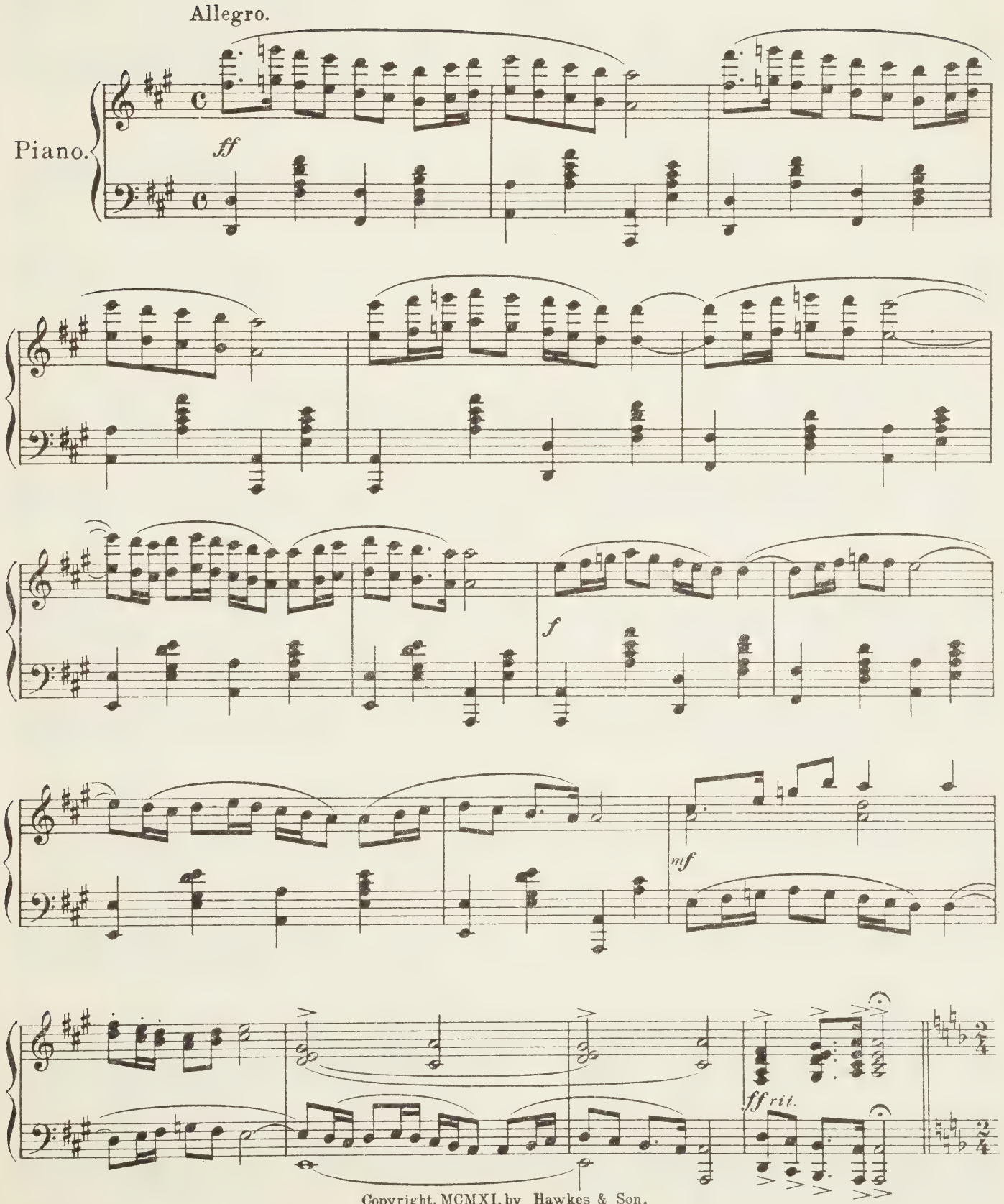
ff

ff

No. 17.

RUSSIAN DANCE.

"KUKUSKA."



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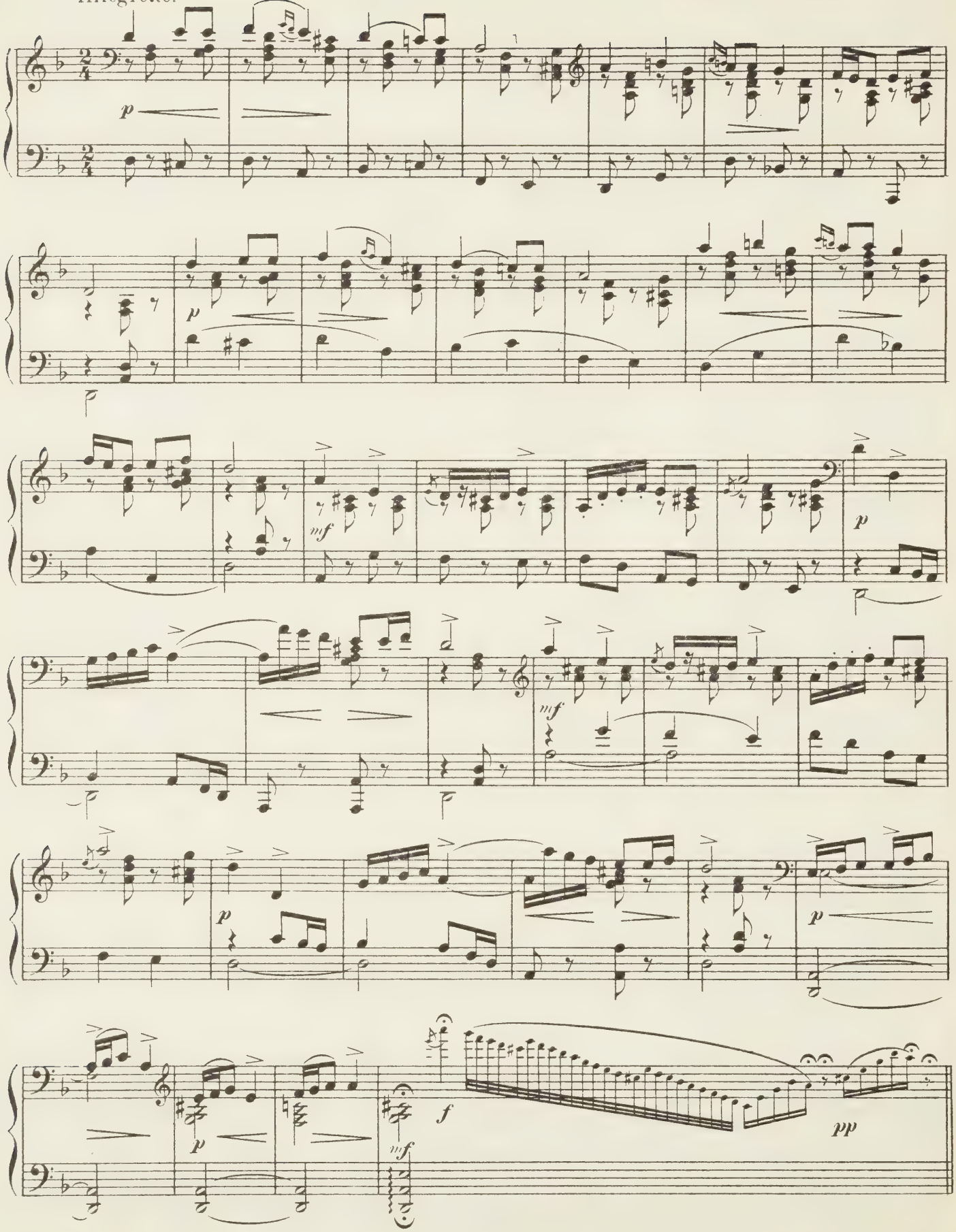
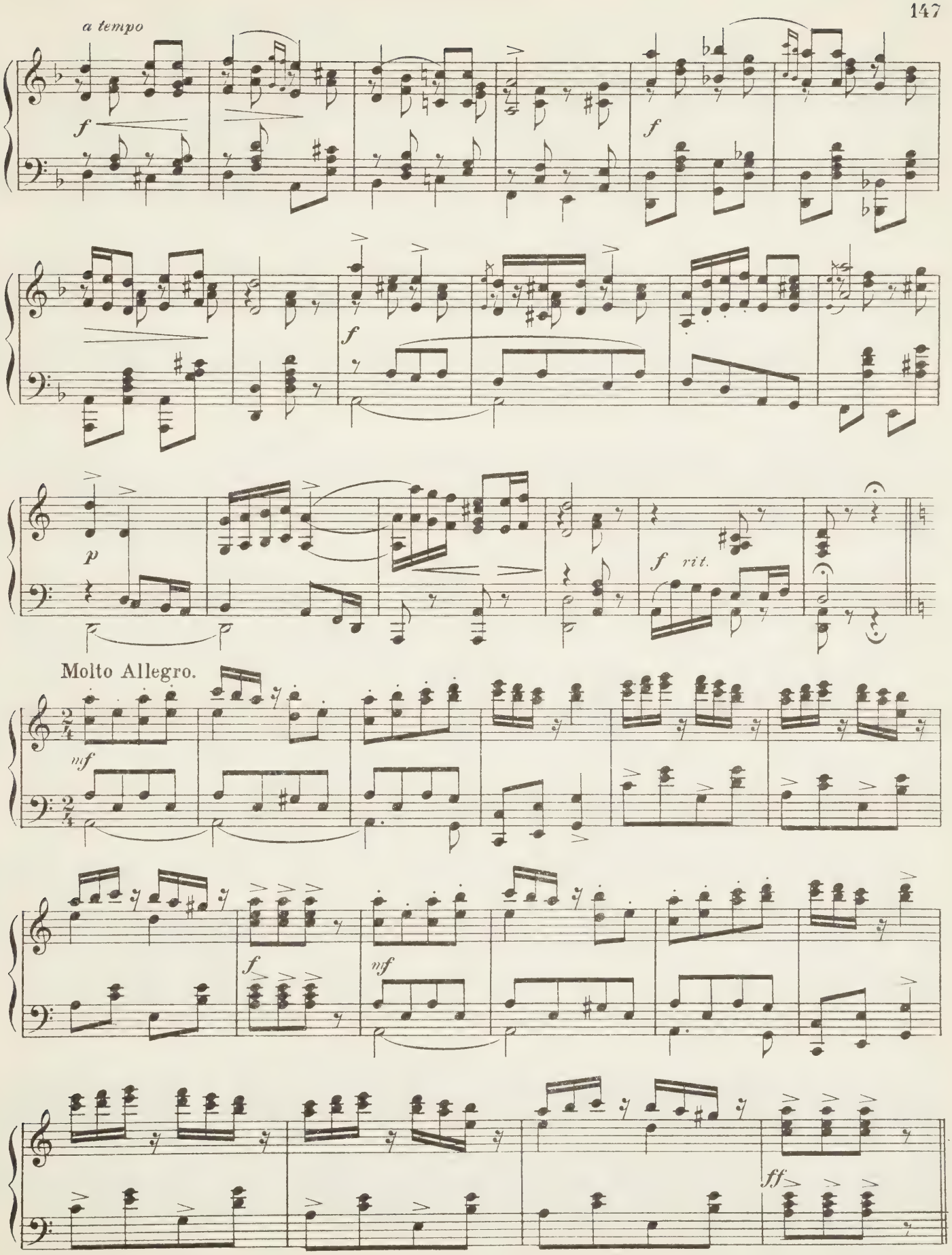
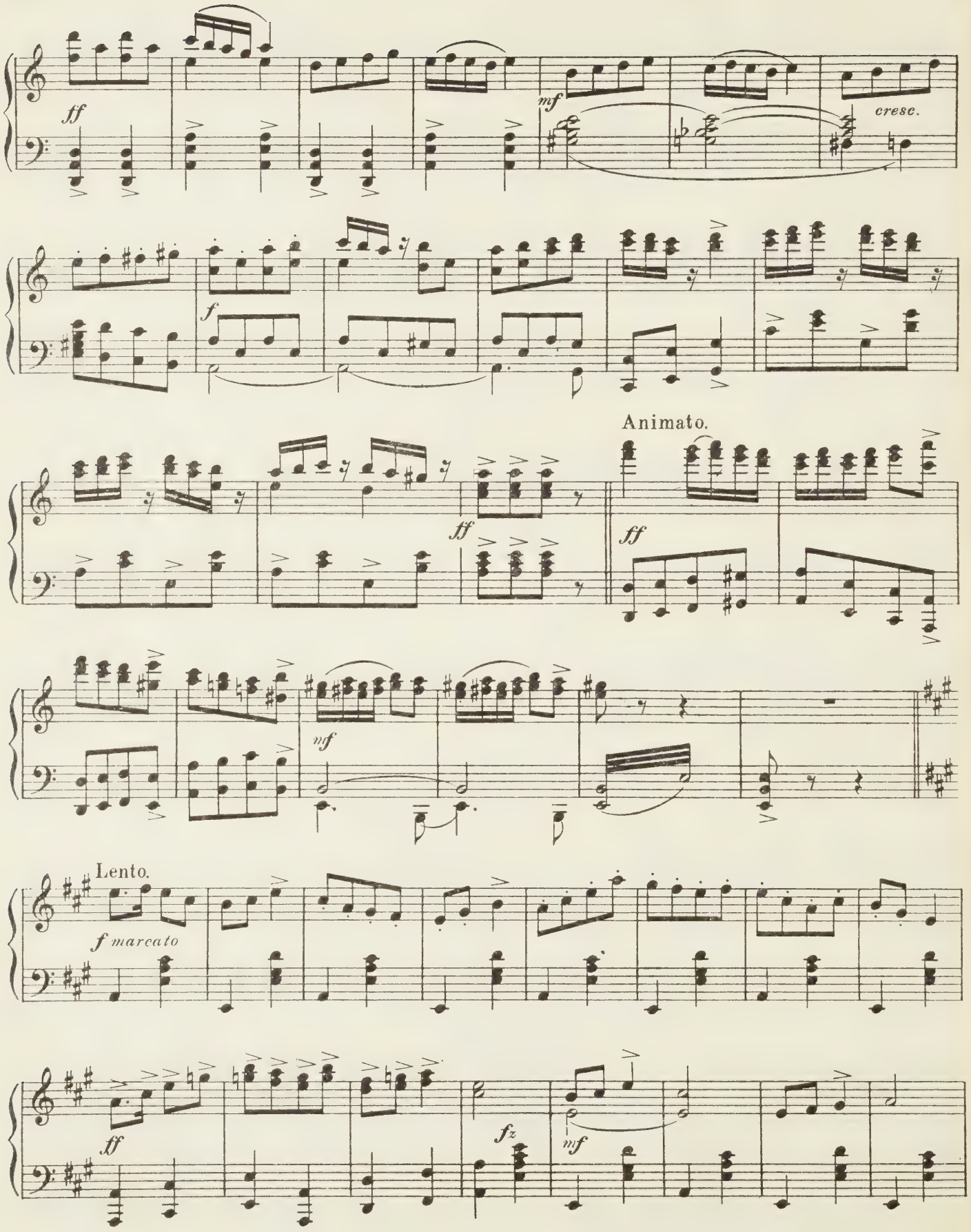
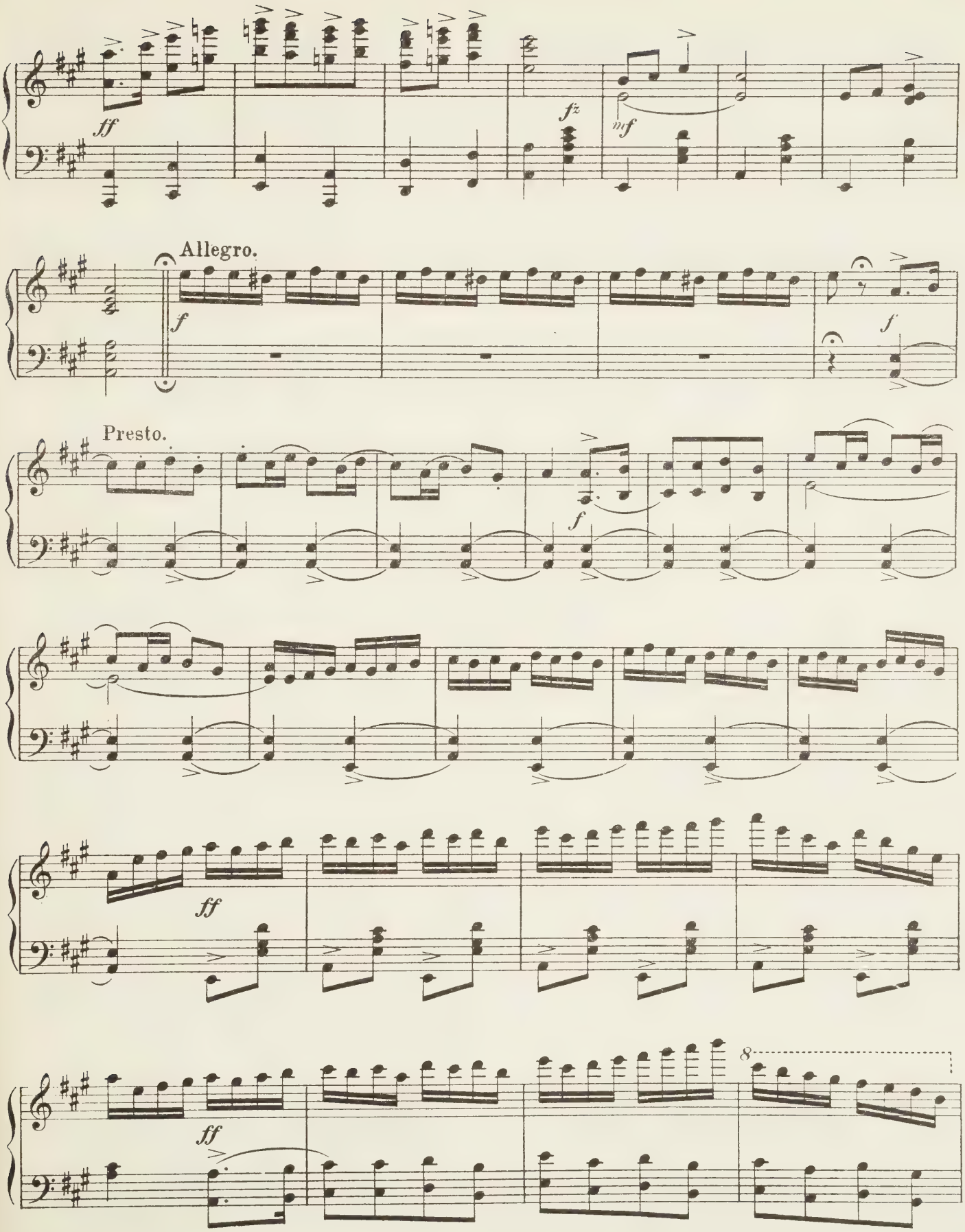
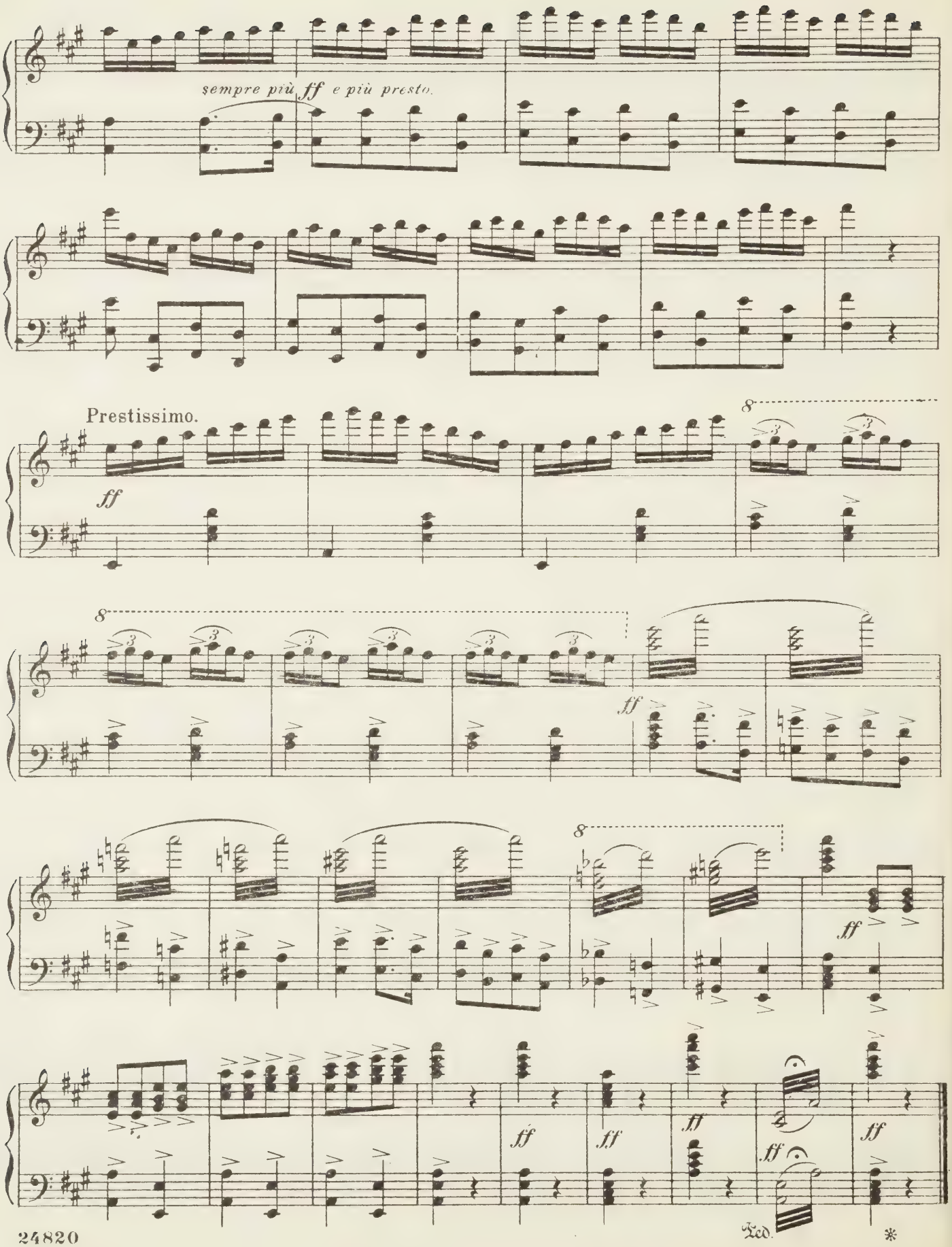
Allegretto.




a tempo
f
f
f
p
f rit.
Molto Allegro.
mf
f
mf
ff


ff
mf
cresc.
f
Animato.
ff
ff
mf
Lento.
f marcato
ff
fz
mf


ff
fz
mf
Allegro.
f
f
Presto.
f
ff
ff
8


sempre più ff e più presto.
Prestissimo.
ff
8
3
ff
ff
ff
ff
ff
ff
ff
ff
Ped.
*

No. 18. SONG.—(Grand Duke) and Girls.

"ROOTSIE-POOTSIE."

Words by
BASIL HOOD & ADRIAN ROSS.

Marcia moderato.

Grand Duke.

Piano.

1. Since first I
2. The maid - ens

ff *p*

G.D.

burst up - on the scene In beau - ty bright and glo - ri - ous,
who a - dored me then I used to think en - ga - ging;

f

G.D.

In love and dance I've ev - er been Un - doubt - ed - ly no - tor - ious! The
I leave them now to oth - er men, I find that they are a - ging! I

p *mf*

G. D.

high - born beau-ties of the Up - per Ten con-fessed their love in - tense;
let young sil - ly whip-per-snap - pers Win and wear them if they will;

mf

G. D.

They ask'd me out to tea and sup - per At my own ex - pense! They sought for me,
For I have all the pret-ty flap - pers Crowd-ing round me still. They catch at me,

mf *pp*

G. D.

fought for me, Begged for a chance To trip with me, skip with me One lit - tle dance! It was
snatch at me, Fight for a glance, Ca - ress - ing me, press-ing me Just for a dance! (GIRLS) It is

G. D.

rit.

"Root - sie - Poot-sie, here! Root - sie - Poot-sie, *dear!* Root-sie-Poot-sie, *darling,* won't you dance?"
"Root - sie - Poot-sie, here! Root - sie - Poot-sie, *dear!* Root-sie-Poot-sie, *darling,* won't you dance?"

p *rit.*

G.D.

Root-sie-Poot-sie's Twink-ling toot-sies Pol-ka'd round the floor; My part-ners would im-
(G. D.) Root-sie-Poot-sie's Twink-ling toot-sies Pol-ka round the floor; I can-not leave till

p *mf*

G.D.

-plore For on-ly one turn more! I would whirl a lit-tle girl Till
four, The la-dies lock the door! Round I whirl each lit-tle girl, Till

f *p*

G.D.

head and heart were gone; She would twit-ter in my ear— "Oh! go on!"
all her breath is gone, And she gur-gles in my ear— "Oh! go on!"

mf *f*

GIRLS.

Root-sie-Poot-sie's Twink-ling toot-sies Pol-ka'd round the floor; His
Root-sie-Poot-sie's Twink-ling toot-sies Pol-ka round the floor; His

8

pp *f*

Girls

part-ners would im - plore For on - ly one turn more! He would whirl a lit - tle girl Till
part-ners all im - plore For on - ly one turn more! He can whirl a lit - tle girl Till

f *pp*

Girls

head and heart were gone; She would mur-mur in his ear— "Oh! go on!"
head and heart are gone, And she mur-murs in his ear— "Oh! go on!"

mf *f* *f*

Tempo I.

GRAND DUKE.

3. The fair - est

ff *p*

G.D

stars of the bal - let A - round me of - ten hov - er;

f

G.D.

And they would throw their hearts a - way If I'd be their Pav - lov - er! Great

p *mf* *ff*

G.D.

la - dies of the Brit - ish lord kin Un - der-neath my win-dow call,

p

G.D.

"Oh, come in - to the gar - den, Mord - kin, Dance the Bac-chan - al!" They cry to me,

p *mf* *p*

G.D.

GIRLS.

sigh to me, Wild - ly ad - vance, To swing to me, cling to me, Lost in the dance!— It is

Girls.

rit.

"Root - sie—Poot-sie, here! Root - sie—Poot-sie, *dear!* Root-sie—Poot-sie, *dar-ling,* won't you dance?

p *rit.* *f*

Polka moderato.

GRAND DUKE.

Root - sie— Poot - sie's Twink-ling toot - sies Pol - ka round the floor; The

p *mf*

G. D.

crowd be - comes a bore— I have to call out, "Fore!"

f

G. D.

Round I whirl each lit - tle girl Un - til her strength is gone;

p

G. D.

But she whis - pers as the faints— "Oh! go on!"

GIRLS.

Root - sie— Poot - sie's

mf *f* *pp*

Girls.

Twink-ling toot-sies Pol - ka round the floor; His part-ners all im - plore For

f

Girls.

on - ly one turn more! He can whirl a lit - tle girl Till head and heart are

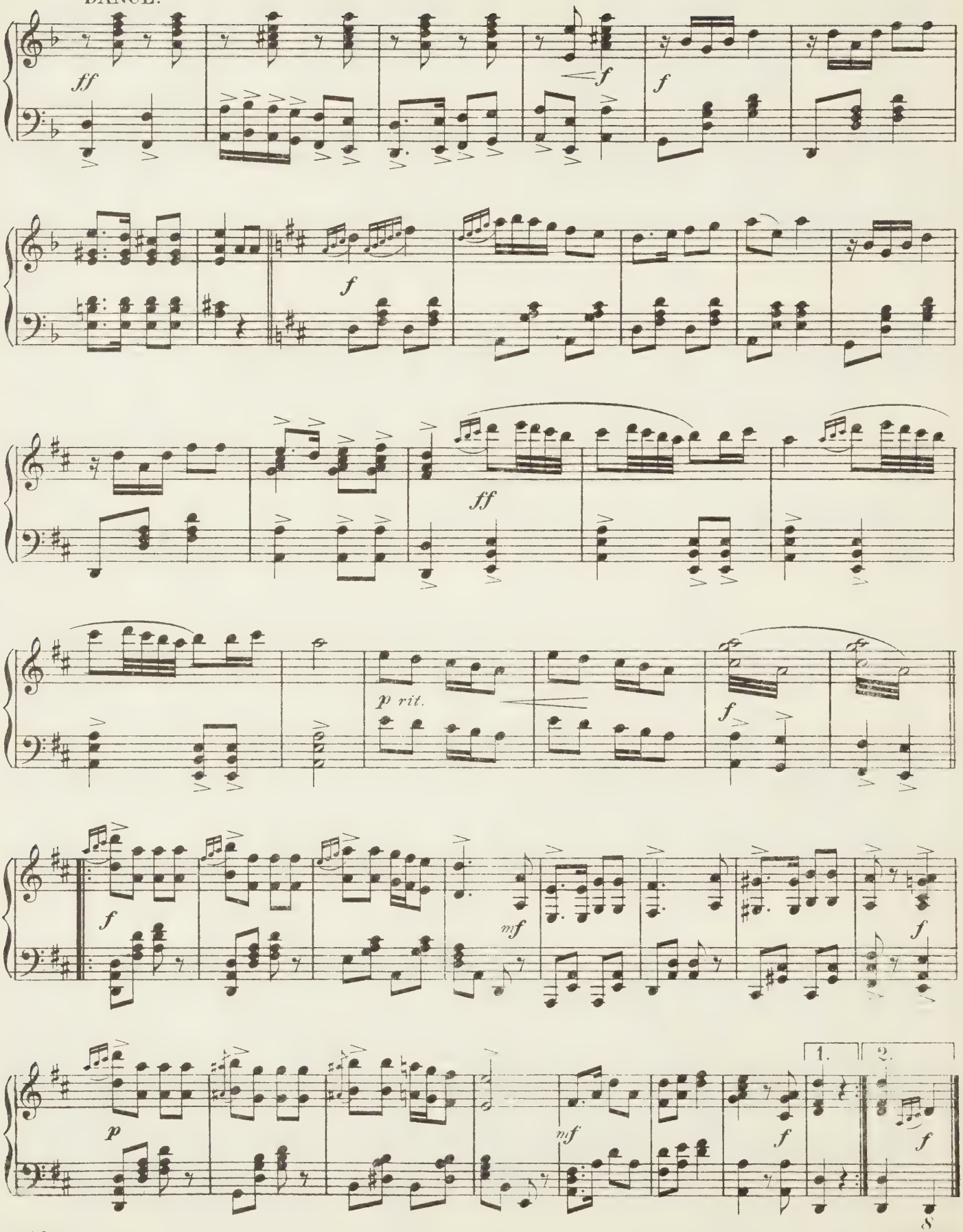
f *pp*

Girls.

gone; And she mur-murs in his ear— "Oh! go on!"

mf *f* *f*

DANCE.



No. 19.

DUET.– (Angèle and René.)

"ARE YOU GOING TO DANCE?"

Words by
BASIL HOOD.

Tempo di Valse.

Angèle

Non, mer-

René

Are you go - ing to dance?

Tempo di Valse.

Piano.

f *mf*

ANG.

-ci, mon a - mi! Not with me, as you

RENÉ.

May not I have a chance?

p

ANG.

see!

RENÉ.

Do you find an - y faults In the way that I waltz? If you do

p *mf*

ANG. It is cer - tain - ly true—

RENÉ. Will not you Ex - plain? My dis -

p *mf*

ANG. When I'm waltz - ing with you—

RENÉ. -tress you can guess! You con - fess more or

p *mf*

ANG That we both of us seem To have danced in a dream.—

RENÉ. less—

p

RENÉ. BOTH.

Shall we try, You and I, A - gain? Shall we try, Just we

mf *f*

BOTH.

two, You and I, I and you! Let us be - lieve the

BOTH.

dream is true, That you love me and I love you!

ANGÈLE.
(With closed lips.)

RENÉ.

You with me, I with you, (Dreams you see, May come true.)

p

ANG.

RENÉ.

Like lit - tle chil - dren, hand in hand, Danc-ing a - way in

ANG.

If you quite un - der - stand —

RENÉ.

Fai - ry - land! All I hear, nev-er

p *mf*

ANG.

I have prom - ised my hand — I'll be

RENE.

fear! Fate aus - tere, it is clear!

p *mf* *p*

ANG. do - ing no harm While I rest on your arm, If, by chance,

RENÉ.

mf

ANG. I do dance With you! Man and maid of high

RENÉ. Tho' a cir - cle se - lect—

p *mf*

ANG. grade— Ve-ry staid, I'm a - fraid—

RENÉ. Would be more cir - cum - spect— A Bo-

p *mf* *p*

RENÉ.

-he - mi - an taste, Will for - bid you to waste, An - y part

mf

RENÉ.

BOTH.

Of your heart That's true! Just for fun, Girl and boy,

f

BOTH.

ANGÈLE.

On - ly one Hour of joy! I will be Cin - der -

ANG.

RENÉ.

-el - la, *you* — Pray to pick up your danc - ing shoe!

ANGÈLE.
(*With closed lips.*)

RENÉ.

Un - a - ware Of the time Gold - en stair We will climb—

mp

ANG.

RENÉ.

Stair-way that leads to Fai - ry - land, Where we may wan - der hand in hand!

Repeat according to business.

pp *sempre* - *più* - *cresc.*

f

No. 20. CONCERTED NUMBER (Juliette, Mimi, Grand Duke, Brissard, and Girls.)

"BOYS."

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Allegretto moderato.

Piano.

GRAND DUKE.

A

Moderato.

G.D. man is a boy While he can en-joy His whole life long; I'm

G.D go-ing to burn My cen-sus re-turn, I know it's wrong!

MIMI.

Yes, we will cook The Reg - is - trar's book, And we'll all be the age we

mf

MIMI.

BRISSARD.

look! For wo - men to - day Don't age in the way They used to

p

BRI.

do; And some, I am sure, Look quite im-ma-ture At for - ty - two!

JULIETTE.

Our mod-ern dress Is such a suc - cess,— We are all sev-en - teen, or less!

f *fz* *f*

Animato.

MIMI. I'll be a flap-per all my life!

G.D. I shall look young-er than my wife!

Animato.

pp

JULIETTE. ALL

All men and maids-Have join'd the Boys' Bri - gade!

rit.

BRISSARD.

All men and maids-

GRAND DUKE & BRISSARD.

Have join'd the Boys' Bri - gade! So

f *rit.* *p*

Tempo di marcia vivace.

G.D.& BRI. give up the pre - sent to play - ing the fool, Youth is too plea - sant to

a tempo

G.D.& BRI. waste it at school. Life shall be laugh - ter and fun and noise-

GIRLS.

So give up the

G.D.& BRI.

While we are men we'll be boys, boys, boys!

f

GIR.

pre - sent to play - ing the fool— Youth is too plea - sant to

G.D.& BRI.

— We're play - ing the fool— Youth is too plea - sant to

GIR.

waste it at school, Life shall be laugh - ter and fun and noise—

G.D.& BRI.

waste it at school, Life shall be laugh - ter and fun and noise—

GIRLS.

Girls will be hap - py, and boys will be boys!

G.D.& BRI.

Girls will be hap - py, and boys will be boys!

Allegretto moderato.

GRAND DUKE.

Moderato.

I mean to for-get All

G. D.

stiff et- i-quette And for - mal pomp; For love will be sport And

G. D.

MIMI.

mar-riage a sort Of good old romp! I'll make a match By

mf

MIMI.

start - ing from scratch, And I'll mar - ry the man I catch!

BRISSARD.

And

p

BRI.

hus-bands and wives Won't both-er their lives A - bout their rights. It's

BRI

much bet-ter if They set - tle a tiff By pil - low fights!

JULIETTE.

When we're a pair, I'll let down my hair, And my

mf

JUL.

skirts shall be up to there!

fz *f*

Animato.

GRAND DUKE.

My fig-ure looks quite boy - ish still—

JUL.

If you have stays, of course it will!

pp

BRISSARD.

I won't be old,— For youth's the age of gold!—

rit.

MIMI.

I won't be old,— For youth's the age of gold!— So

G.D. & BRI.

rit. *f* *p*

Tempo di Marcia Vivace.

G.D.& BRI.

give up the pre - sent to play - ing the fool, Youth is too

a tempo

G.D.& BRI.

plea - sant to waste it at school. Life shall be laugh - ter and

G.D.& BRI.

fun and noise— While we are men we'll be boys, boys,

GIRLS

So give up the pre - sent to play - ing the fool,—

G.D.& BRI.

boys! We're play - ing the fool!

f

GIRLS.

Youth is too plea - sant to waste it at school,

G.D.& BRI.

Youth is too plea - sant to waste it at school,

GIRLS.

Life shall be laugh - ter and fun and noise — Girls will be

G.D.& BRI.

Life shall be laugh - ter and fun and noise — Girls will be

GIRLS.

hap - py, and boys will be boys! So boys!

G.D.& BRI.

hap - py, and boys will be boys! So boys!

DANCE.

a tempo

f

f

f

fz

No. 21. FINALE.- ACT II.

Words by
BASIL HOOD & ADRIAN ROSS.

Valse moderato.

Angèle.

Piano.

Say not

ANG.

love is a dream, Say not that hope is vain; Say not that

ANG.

cru - el fate will re - deem Per - fect joy with

ANG.

pain Look, ah! look not be - yond

f

ANG.

Joy so near; True hearts

p

ANG.

may not des - pond, For love knows nought of fear.

f

ANG.

Love breaks ev - er - y bond, And love, true love, is

f

Tempo di Valse.

ANG. here! RENÉ. You love me,

f *p*

ANGÈLE. I love you, RENÉ. That shall be ANGÈLE. All life

ANG. through, BOTH. As we go on - ward hand in hand,

BOTH. Mak - ing the world a fai - ry - land!

Voice 2nd time only.

BOTH.

three Hap - py pairs! Life is free Now from

DANCE.

BOTH.

cares! They will go on - ward hand in hand, Mak - ing the

Presto.

BOTH.

1 & 2. *f* 3.

world a fai - ry - Hail the -land!

CURTAIN.

ff

Repeat ad lib

fff

lunga

Fine.

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MERRIE ENGLAND

A Comic Opera in Two Acts

WRITTEN BY
BASIL HOOD

COMPOSED BY
EDWARD GERMAN

VOCAL SCORE
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PIANOFORTE SOLO
LIBRETTO

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LOVE IS MEANT TO MAKE US GLAD. (In D flat, E flat and F.)

O PEACEFUL ENGLAND.

THE ENGLISH ROSE.

WALTZ SONG.

SHE HAD A LETTER FROM HER LOVE.

COME TO ARCADIE. (Duet.)

IT IS THE MERRY MONTH OF MAY. (Duet.)

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